

SECOND FLOOR - - - BARGAIN COUNTERS

3,000 yards White Plaid Lawns worth 10c, to go at 5c yard.
2,700 yards Figured Jaquots, sold as a leader in other stores at 12 1-2c, our price 10c.
A lot of Remnants and Dress lengths, standard Dress Prints, worth 7c, Monday 3 1-2c.
3,000 yards Figured Cotton Challies at 2 1-2c.
1,000 yards Colored and Striped French Percales, usually sold at 12 1-2c, 8 1-2c Monday.
3,700 yards black ground Colored Figured Batiste, 10c value, for 5c yd.
4,000 yards short lengths French Figured Dimities, worth as much as 20c, Monday 5c yard.
2,000 yards French Zephyr Ginghams, worth 25c, at 10c yard.
A lot of Dress lengths fine French Figured Sateens, worth 10c, Monday 6 1-2c.
2 cases Royal Plisse Crepons, at 7 1-2c yard.
French style Figured Dimities, worth 15c, at 10c.
3,000 yards Figured Dimities, worth 10c, Monday 6 1-2c.
2,000 yards double fold Irish Lawns, worth 12 1-2c, at 8 1-2c yard.
2,300 yards Striped Batiste, nice new styles, worth 12 1-2c, at 8 1-2c.
5,000 yards Shirting Prints, at 4 1-2c.
6,000 yards Striped Outing Flannels, worth 8c, will be sold Monday only at 3c yard.

Silks



Values unapproachable. Bar-gains heretofore unknown. No price made here can be duplicated later. 100 pieces of Black Dress Goods to be closed this week.

At 75c
Tomorrow we shall put on sale 11 pieces all-wool Black Henrietta

At 15c yd

You never saw such nor never will again.

We have 385 yards Wool and Mohair Silk finished.

At 60c
These styles are perfect for Suits and Waists.

A line of Figured Taffeta Glace Silks, beauties, too, worth \$15.

At 60c

A greater sale than ever before will be 18 pieces all-silk Black Satin Duchesse, a value not to be approached for less than \$1.25, selling tomorrow

At \$1

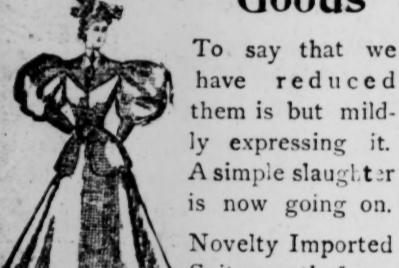
21 pieces Black Satin Duchesse, the \$1.25 kind.

At \$1.30

50 pieces Check Taffeta Finish Silks for Waists, usually 80c is the price.

25c a yd

Colored Dress Goods



To say that we have reduced them is but mildly expressing it. A simple slaughter is now going on.

Novelty Imported Suits, worth \$50, Now \$10

Novelty Pattern Suits, worth \$25, Now \$10

The same unmerciful cut pervades the entire department.

Novelty Check and Fancy Sutting, worth \$1.25, Now \$2c

Imported Fancies and nice, clean goods, too, worth as high as \$1.75, are now to go at 80c yd.

Crepion Novelties, in medium and dark shades, worth \$2.25, Now \$1.25 yd

40 pieces all-wool, 40-inch Scotch Cheviot fancies, everybody sells at 50c; we unload the coming week

At 25c yd

Special--10 pieces Navy Blue Serge, medium heavy weight, choice for Skirts, worth easily 75c, Now \$0.50 yd

At 25c yd

40 pieces Imported French Figured Challies, some very choice patterns, worth 50c easily, Now \$0.50 yd

At 25c yd

300 Dress Lengths of 7 and 8 yards, all styles, seasonable Dress Goods, worth from \$5 to \$8 a pattern, Now \$3.00

Now \$1.50

190 Skirt Lengths and Remants of 3 to 8 yards colored Dress Goods, embracing all of the up-to-date designs and weavers, are offered

At One-Third Value

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

A very choice line of beautiful Batiste Waists, blouse fronts and extra large sleeves, At \$1.50, worth \$2.50

One lot of Batiste waists in all colors, fancy yoke back and front, At \$1.35, worth \$2.00

A great variety of styles in Percale waists From 50c to \$2.50

Dress Making



Do you want a Stylish Dress? Do you want a suit equal in fit and finish to any in America? Well, we are turning out just such costumes. We will take a limited number of orders the coming week at one-third off regular making. The opportunity is now.

Embroideries

We will sell on Monday 300 pieces Hamburg, Cambrie and Swiss Embroideries, worth from 25c to 60c, At only 15c

2,700 yards Hamburg, Cambrie and Swiss Embroideries, worth 10 to 15c, Only 5c

Laces

Selling, Monday, and until closed, 100 pieces Ecru Guipure de Gene Laces, worth as much as 40c a yard, at Only 10c

A lot of hand-made Linen Laces, easily worth 25c, Only 10c

Ladies' Skirts.

A new lot of black satin Dress Skirts, organ pipe back, perfect in style and finish,

At \$7.50, worth \$1.25

A new lot of all-wool black figured novelty skirts

At \$4.50, worth \$7.50

One lot of black Silk Crepon Skirts, superior style and finish.

Cheap at \$18; to sell at \$13.50

Ladies' Wrappers

A new line of Ladies' Lawn Wrappers with fancy yoke and large sleeves,

At \$1.35, worth \$2.00

A line of Ladies' striped and figured lawn wrappers, all colors, beautiful in style and finish

At \$1.75, cheap at \$1.00

One lot of ladies' Percale Wrappers

At 98c, worth \$1.50

Black Crepons

That we wish to close in one day.

Heretofore it was a good thing at \$1.39 a yard.

Now yours at 80c

For service or traveling nothing could give you more satisfaction than a suit or skirt cut from our 56-inch Black Barbera Serge, made of finest wool, shanks dust nicely and will not draw or shrink;

\$1 a yd

100 pieces Black Figured Taffeta Silks, yesterday's express, and on sale tomorrow at 60c yd, worth \$1

These styles are perfect for Suits and Waists.

A line of Figured Taffeta Glace Silks, beauties, too, worth \$15.

At \$1.30

50 pieces Check Taffeta Finish Silks for Waists, usually 80c is the price.

25c a yd

Black Henriettas

Lupin's silk warp Black Henriettas, will not turn brown and will please your fancy and purse.

At 75c yard 5 pieces worth \$1.19.

At \$1 yard 7 pieces worth \$1.49.

At \$1.19 yard 4 pieces worth \$1.65.

At \$1.39 yard 3 pieces worth \$2.

See them; just on sale Monday 9 to 11:30 o'clock.

Opened late Saturday another case of that all-wool Black Serge, worth 50c.

At 25c yd

100 yards New Black Brilliantines, both Figured and plain, a sensible and popular fancy, just received and shown for the first time Monday;

50c to \$1.50 yd

Boys' Clothing

We are closing out this line. Don't intend to have any by the next three weeks. You can afford to buy for future use at the prices named now.

Boys' brown and gray mixed Cassimere Suits, worth anywhere \$3.

At \$1.69 a suit

At \$3, worth \$6, a lot of Boys' all-wool Cheviot Suits.

At \$2.50, worth \$5, a lot of Boys' all-wool Cassimere and Cheviot Suits.

At \$3.75, worth \$7.50, Boys' extra fine Cheviot Suits.

At 30c Boys' washable Sailor Suits.

At 75c and \$1 Boys' Duck Suits, worth more than double.

Gloves

Our Ladies' four-button Kid Gloves, all shades and black, at \$1, is the best value one could ask—fitted to the hand and guaranteed.

At 85c

1 lot Ladies' White and Yellow Chamois Gloves, worth \$1.25.

At 15c

1 lot Ladies' Black Silk Mitts, worth \$1.25.

At 15c

Something like 100 pieces of these lovely styles, selling Monday at 25c;

Worth 35c

French Dimities

Something like 100 pieces of these lovely styles, selling Monday at 25c;

Monday 33 1-3c each

1 lot of hand-made Linen Laces, easily worth 25c.

Only 10c

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Only 10c

From 50c to \$2.50

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at

JANE AND GEORGE.

The Actress Tells of the London Critic
and Playwright.

HER EXPERIENCE WITH MR. MANSFIELD

Mrs. POTTER Writes of Her New
Play from Paris.

MOLLY FULLER'S BAREFOOT DANCE

It Is One of the Latest Phases of Tribu-
mania—Lillian Russell's New Opera.
Esther Garrard to Marry Again.

"And I don't see why I should be debarred from chronicling the fact because I enjoy the distinction of being his wife," remarks Janet Achurch, the English actress now a member of Mr. Mansfield's forces, in concluding a tribute to Charles Charrington as the man who is most responsible for starting the ball of intellectual advanced work on the English stage rolling. She refers to Charrington's production of Ibsen's plays. She believes in Ibsen, believes that he is great, believes that the introduction of Ibsen on the English stage has been the occasion of great advancement. It is in a letter published in the anniversary number of *Art World* that she expresses her views on the subject which seems to be nearest her heart, and then adds some sentence about a man in whom we are all interested—George Bernard Shaw. Of him she says: "What can I tell you in so little space about this man who, 'on the other side,' is so often in the mouths of all us, and always in the mouths of some of us? Shaw the wit, Shaw the poet, Shaw the writer, Shaw the critic, musical and dramatic, Shaw the dramatist, Shaw the socialist—best of all to us who know him, Shaw the man. I wish I could introduce him to you."

"Joint leader with Sydney Webb of the famous 'Fabians,' a party of innumerable pamphleteers, each one of which has left its mark upon the world, and of 'Widow's Houses,' 'Arms and the Man,' 'The Philanderer,' 'Mrs. Warren's Profession,' and last, but assuredly not least, of 'Candida'—this curious, white-faced, red-bearded creature with eyes that are radiant like a child's with laughter, and a heart that is as pure as the water of life; this non-smoker, non-drinker, strict vegetarian, who is nevertheless intensely virile, and probably the most brilliant conversationalist, the most exhilarating company in London of today. Some time I hope you will see him for yourselves, and then, whenever you may be, I promise you some fresh sensations."

Miss Achurch—the "miss" always goes even in the face of her announcement that she is Mrs. Charrington—has been mentioned as the mother of Mr. Mansfield's forces. It is very evident, however, that it is not Mr. Mansfield's fault. A very clever and very amusing picture of the situation is drawn by that artist, both of the brush and the pencil, Hilary Bell, who seems to know better than anybody else does what the people want to read in the theatrical news. Hilary is not sure, but that is weakness I find it easy to forgive. More about the fair Cora later on; first his bit about Janet, and here it is:

"At intervals a singular performance in four acts is given at the Garrick theater, the enjoyment of which is not offered to the public. Act I, a blond and handsome Englishwoman, and in R. 2 E., gazes at the emerald curtain scene after scene. In R. 1 E., looks into vacancy with calm meditation. Act II, a scholarly looking man with powdered hair, L. 3, E., approaches a blond, hands her dress, and also looks into vacancy with calm meditation. Act III, blond glances at parts, shifts countenance, and then bows. Act IV, with glasses and exits off stage U. C. Act IV, man with eyeglasses returns from his study of vacuity, sighs, and begins recitation of the tragic comedy."

The eyeless man is Richard Mansfield, the blind lady is Jane Achurch. The engagement of the tragedian was expressly stipulated in Bernard Shaw's contract when he sold the American rights of "Candida" to Mr. Mansfield. Mr. Shaw has such a high opinion of his new boy that he insisted nobody by Miss Achurch should play the heroine of his new comedy. Mr. Mansfield heroically expected that the addition of Jane and the man would be a second piece of equal brilliancy. With this idea he bought "Candida," and agreed to Mr. Shaw's stipulation, and so the pair became co-owners. The comedy was put into rehearsal and found impracticable. It was nothing but words, and its theme out—Ibsen's. Mr. Mansfield was soon needed, however, for his company. She was sent to him as part of the production of "Candida." As he could not use "Candida," he took up "Achuch." He had no tact to the actress. Go to, said the lady, coldly. "Is it so nominated in the bond? I cannot see it. Is it not in the bond?" You don't care if I stay here until June 1st?" There is no power in the tongue of man or Mansfield to alter me, I stay here on my bond," she retorted. Mr. Mansfield was soon engaged, however, and he insisted nobody by Miss Achurch should play the heroine of his new comedy.

The Coulcock benefit next Tuesday night will be one of the most notable event in the history of the stage. "The Rivals" will be produced with Joseph Jefferson as Bob Acres, Nat C. Goodwin as Sir Simon O'Toole, William H. Crane as Sir Arthur Absolute, Henry Miller as Captain Absolute, De Wolf Hopper as David, Thomas Q. Seabrooke as Fag, Thomas W. Keene as Falkland, Mrs. John Drew as Mrs. Malaprop, Viola Allen as Lydia, Languish and Nellie Farren as Louisa.

The auction sale of boxes and first seats, which was conducted by Mr. Jefferson, netted nearly \$5,000, with a great part of the house still unsold. It will be a magnificent tribute to a fine old man.

I didn't intend to Trilby again, but here are two more good things.

The Lambs will have a Trilby gambol. The programme will include travesties on "The Masquerades," Madame Sam GENE, and the living pictures, and William Gillette impersonated by the actors at present playing at the Garden. The Harper Bros. and Paul Potter will also be impersonated.

And here's a Trilby foot. Miss Sturges finds it and tells of it through her interesting column in "The Mirror." She says the owner declares it to be perfect, and it measures this way: Last, 4D; ball, 8; waist, 5D; instep, 4E.

And yet another. This is really Fuller's Trilby dance. She is doing it in "The Twentieth Century Girl." It is a barefoot dance and is hit.

Mr. Mansfield is complaining of lack of appreciation on the part of the New York

Cossack encampment. Vera arrives in the guise of a vivandiere, bringing word that the French are very weak, and that if an immediate attack is made the Russians will easily conquer them. The Russian general, however, has been reinforced, and the French have been reinforced. Kazan, however, rushes off to head a forlorn hope. The last scene of the piece shows a Russian village in winter. Here all the characters meet again, and, of course, Vera and Kazan are betrothed and all ends well.

A few lines of the lyrics may be quoted a singing song sung by Miss Russell in the second act:

"Ah, what joy to be flying,
Over fields of glistening snow,
With the wind in speed we are flying,
And the heart leaps with gladness aglow,
What delight in the gliding!
Life is full of fun and gay,
There's no music so dear
To my listening ear,
As the silvery bells of the sleigh."

A stanza of a romance, the final song of the piece, also sung by Miss Russell, is as follows:

"The summer came and livid its golden day;
Gray autumn gathered all her fallen
The year grows old; it soon will pass away,
And still, and still for thee my fond heart grieves,
I waste the languid hours as days drift by,
And from my heart there never comes a cry:
Return, O thou first love and last!
Return to me, forget the past!"

Miss Russell assumes the role of the heroine, Vera, while Mr. Hubert Wilke appears as Kazan, the Russian general. The cast is as follows: Maryka, Vera's rival, prima donna of a wine booth at the fair, Miss Flora Finlayson; Vassili, a serf, Mr. Jefferson de Angelis; General Boguslav Schleimann-Kirkoff; Mr. Fred Solomon; Count Giulio Sbarro, Neapolitan ambassador to Russia, a small individual of calligraphic bearing, Mr. Joseph Herbert; Nikolai, a ballet dancer, admired by the court, Miss Clara Lane; Sergius Suvorov, governor of an estate near Novgorod, afterward a court official, Mr. McGurn; Prascova, a village girl, Miss Clara Selden; Lieutenant Vladimir, Miss Helen Beattie; Lieutenant Stanislaus, Miss Lotte Gay; Lieutenant Ivan, Miss Ray Raymond.

The fact that the original Trilby was a man, failed to stop an exceedingly fair female who has created a stir in the city, but the courts are inclined to support Mr. Palmer's right to the use of the name for play purposes, even if Mr. Du Maurier did borrow from somebody else. "Trilby, the Sprite of Argyle" was the original. Charles Nodier wrote it in the early part of this century. A reviewer who found a copy of the first story says that Nodier admits taking for his model the writings of Sir Walter Scott. Any one who reads the translation of this "Trilby" will see Scott in every line. The story comprises only ten short chapters. Trilby falls in love with a girl named Arlette, and falls in love with Dougal, the fisherman of Lake Bonnie. Unseen as an elf he whispers his love to the fisherman's wife. She complains of the pertinacity of the youngster to her liege lord Dougal. He calls upon Roland, an aged monk, to banish the little sorcerer to the rocks of Iona.

The hermit visits the fisherman's hut and pronounces a curse upon the elf should he visit the house again, save with the permission of Jennie and Dougal. At the last moment Jennie finds that Trilby because she is in love with him is paying court to all the fine ladies of Argyle.

Jennie and Dougal attend the vigil of St. Columbine, which takes place in the monastery. All the elves in the land of Argyle are present to repeat the curse after the ancient Ronald. The scene is too much for Jennie because she is in love with Trilby, and she begins to pay court to all.

The little worker was very quiet. The splash of water and the sound of scrubbing were heard occasionally. After awhile I looked up and the boy asked: "What time do you go to dinner?"

"Dinner? Why, I guess it is time now."

"Well, I will scrub the floor while you are gone to dinner. I did not want to bother you moving things."

When I returned to my office everything was clean and bright and shining. I gave to the boy 50 cents for the job and was going to work when I noticed a troubled look on the lad's face.

"Is that not enough for the job?" I asked in some surprise.

"Oh, yes, sir; but would you just as leave give me a recommend as the money?"

"A what?" I asked, not understanding him.

"A 'recommend,' just a bit of paper saying this boy knows how to clean up, with your name signed to the bottom of it."

"Oh! a 'recommendation,'" I said, laughing.

"Yes, sir; come this morning, and I want job."

"I gave the bit of paper and he thanked me as he laid the money down.

"Keep the money, too," I said. "You earned it."

"No, sir," he answered emphatically. "I do not take double pay for one job, and this paper is worth more to me than the money."

In adding the retail department to their large wholesale business, Messrs. Bates, Kingsbury & Co., have met the wishes of the trade, which they have established in their great retail emporium, were wise in locating it right in the heart of the city, near the corner of North Pryor and Decatur streets.

Messrs. Bates, Kingsbury & Co., establish their old and reliable wholesale clothing firm of Edwin Bates & Co., known throughout the country, some of manufacturers of clothing in the past, and Mr. Charles K. Bates resides in New York and gives his entire time to the manufacture of men's clothing. The business in this city is conducted by Mr. Charles D. Kingsbury, long identified as one of Atlanta's leading business men, and Mr. G. A. Bates, who, together with Sir Thomas O'Toole, William H. Crane as Sir Arthur Absolute, Henry Miller as Captain Absolute, De Wolf Hopper as David, Thomas Q. Seabrooke as Fag, Thomas W. Keene as Falkland, Mrs. John Drew as Mrs. Malaprop, Viola Allen as Lydia, Languish and Nellie Farren as Louisa.

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The building in which I had my office was soon transformed into "the house of cleanliness." If not "the house beautiful," Soap, water and a small boy went from room to room, leaving their shining marks behind them. "My recommendation," as the lad called it, had been his open sesame.

"The boy is a good fellow, and he worked hard," the master said.

"He had an honest face and a good heart," the master said.

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MEN OF THE KEY.

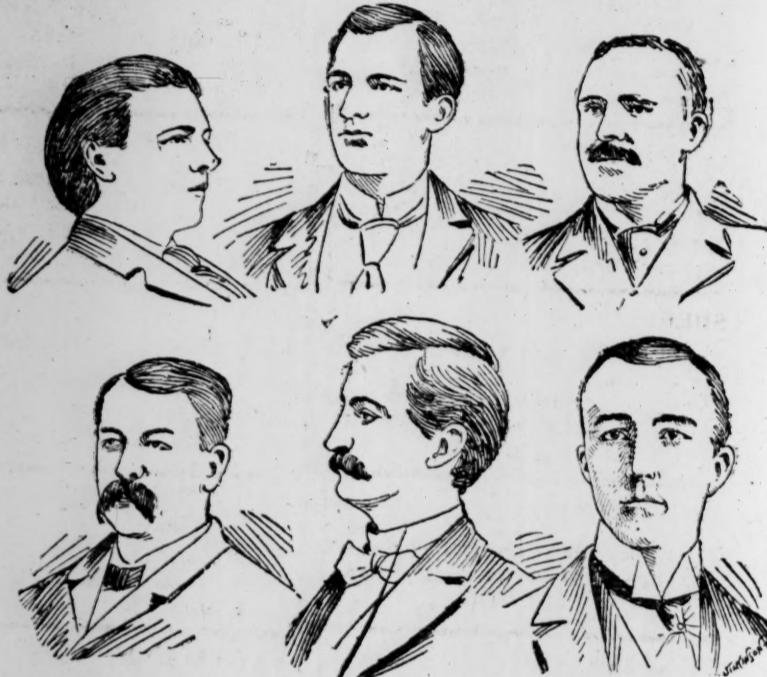
Railway Telegraphers Meet This Week
in St. Louis.

PEORIA WANTS THE HEADQUARTERS
An Effort Is Being Made to Get All the
Railway Labor Organizations
Located There.

Vinton, La., May 17.—(Special Correspondence)—The tenth annual convention of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers of North America, will be held at St. Louis, Mo., commencing next Monday, May 20th, and from the indications it will be one of the most largely attended and most important sessions in the history of the organization.

Many matters of vital importance to the railroad telegraphers of North America will be considered at the coming convention and by many telegraphers the outcome of the deliberations of the body will be looked upon as the basis of prosperity or retrogression of the profession.

The Order of Railroad Telegraphers was organized at this place nearly ten years ago and during its existence the order's headquarters or general offices have been located in Vinton, a prosperous and pretty little town of about 3,000 inhabitants situated in one of the finest farming sections of Iowa. The order for several years after its formation confined its operation to the immediate surrounding states and it is only within the last few years that it has begun to spread and establish itself in all of the states, Canada and Mexico. Now it is considered advisable to remove the headquarters to a larger or more central point, and it was only last year at the Denver convention that a decision to remove



M. M. DOLPHIN.

W. V. POWELL.

J. T. WEATHERREE.

CHARLES DANIEL.

At that convention the delegates decided upon the city of St. Louis as the future headquarters of the order, that being considered the most advantageous point by reason of its central location, all sections of the country, north, south, east and west being easily reached by the main railroads running out of St. Louis.

It was the intention of the organization to remove the headquarters to St. Louis during the past year in order that the different representatives from all over the country could have an opportunity of exposing the plan and property of the order, but on account of some unexpected circumstances it was found impracticable to move, and there is now a possibility of the decision to make St. Louis the headquarters being reconsidered, several other cities having taken the matter up during the present year, deciding to secure the general offices for their city if possible.

Other Cities After the Headquarters. Among the cities interested and endeavoring to secure the headquarters are Peoria, Ill.; Des Moines, Ia.; Council Bluffs, Ia., and Toledo, O., and all of those places will send strong delegations of members of the order to St. Louis instructed to capture the prize, the headquarters of this large labor organization, bringing the city in which they are located into the attention of its members throughout the country, in addition to adding a large sum to the capital of the city annually. The different contestants will all be backed up by strong invitations of the city governments of their cities, and many prominent and influential citizens have taken an interest in the matter and will go to St. Louis to assist in the fight.

Peoria the Favorite.

It seems that Peoria, Ill., is located upon a most eligible site, a large, populous city among the membership and should it be found possible to take the headquarters away from St. Louis, which city will vigorously oppose such action, it is probable that Peoria will be successful, there being a very strong sentiment throughout the country that all of the railroad labor organizations should be located in the same city.

The railroad telegraphers of Peoria have their headquarters in Peoria and that organization is endeavoring to get the telegraphers to remove from Vinton there, and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, from Galesburg, Ill., which, if done would consolidate the headquarters of three of the greatest railroad organizations in existence.

The Order of Railroad Telegraphers, though the youngest of the railroad organizations, has been one of the most successful, and during its existence has been of great benefit to the telegraphic fraternity, the standing and salaries of the operators on most of the railroads in the country having been raised by it. The telegraphers having at this time six thousand offices of pay, compared with sixty-five of the principal railroads in the United States and Canada and Mexico.

Officers of the Order.

The officers of the organization now in charge of its affairs are:

W. V. Powell, of Wichita, Kas., grand chief telegrapher, which position is the chief executive of the order.

Michael M. Dolphin, of Kansas City, Mo., assistant grand chief telegrapher.

J. T. Weatherree, of Denver, Colo., grand secretary and treasurer.

J. R. T. Austin, of Toledo, O., grand editor and manager.

T. M. Pierson, of Terre Haute, Ind., grand senior telegrapher.

W. White, of London, Ontario, grand insideman, and F. P. McDermott, of St. Louis, Mo., grand auditor.

The grand executive committee of the order, which committee is the highest authority in the order while the annual conventions are not in session, it having general control of the management of the organization, composed of five members who are elected for a term of three years each.

The present committee is A. L. Taylor, of Leavenworth, O.; chairman; Charles Daniel, of Georgia; secretary; Frank T. Roche, of Chicago, Ill.; U. E. Gilpin, of St. Louis, Mo., and J. L. Tanqueray, of Pueblo, Col.

As is the case with all organizations the most important business to be acted on at the coming convention is the election of of-

ficers, and there is at present a lively race among the several aspirants for the offices mentioned. The problem, however, is that the majority of the old officers will be re-elected, the administration of the order's affairs in the past year having been most satisfactory to the membership.

Powell Will Be Re-Elected.

Grand Chief Telegrapher W. V. Powell, although the youngest labor leader in the railroad organizations, who was elected to his present position at the last convention of the order, and who has proven himself a capable and effective officer, has a strong following among the membership and will doubtless be re-elected, probably without any opposition whatever.

For the other offices there will be a lively contest, and that with the contest for the headquarters of the order will be the chief matter of interest at the St. Louis convention. One new member of the grand executive committee only is to be elected this year, in the term of U. E. Gilpin, of St. Louis, expiring at the coming convention.

Probable Changes of Law.

It is probable that the general plan of organization of the order will change by the convention, the membership having become dissatisfied with the present system of lodges or lodges, the latter having been found unsatisfactory for the reason that in most cases the members of the order are located at isolated places and at such distances from the city where their division is located as to make it almost impossible to attend the division meetings, a difficulty which does not confront the other railroad organizations, their members generally being located in the large cities on Sunday, on which day most of the divisions hold their meetings.

The plan or system which is likely to supersede the present cannot be indicated, there being several schemes of reorganization on foot, each of which has many friends, making it more than probable that which ever plan is finally adopted will be adopted by a large majority.

While there is considerable dissatisfaction, still the present plan of local divisions has many supporters and as the laws of the order require a four-thirds vote to amend or repeal, it is possible that it will be retained, with some slight changes, the probability

Given by Drs. Copeland and Howald

SYMPTOMS MOST FREQUENTLY PRESENTED BY CATARRH SUFFERERS
Expert Treatment With a Prompt and Permanent Cure at Merely Nominal Rates—Trial Treatment Free to Those Applying in Person.

Great numbers of people suffer from the malady known as catarrh, as from other chronic diseases—chronic miasmes, without any specific name, or the name of their affliction. The following symptoms have been carefully arranged by Drs. Copeland & Howald, to enable many sufferers to understand best what they have to do. Many diseases, known under various specific names, are really of catarrhal origin—every part of the mucous membrane is affected. Every part of the mucous membranes—nose, eyes, lungs, stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and bladder are subject to disease and blight from catarrh. The present course for sufferers is this: Read these symptoms and you will mark those that apply to your case and bring this with you to Drs. Copeland & Howald, and you will receive the most efficient treatment now in vogue at merely nominal rates, including medicine, office fees and trial treatment, the patient may be assured of speedy relief and cure possible to medical science.

Trial Free.

Catarrh of the Kidneys. Catarrh of the kidneys results either from colds or from overwork of the kidneys in carrying off the blood the poisons that have been absorbed from the body or other organs. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

Catarrh of the Stomach. Catarrh of the stomach is usually caused by swallowing poison out mucus, which drops down from the head and throat at night, causing pain and inexpensiveness by the Copeland system.

Catarrh of the Throat. Catarrh of the throat extends from the nose into the ears, causing defective hearing. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

Catarrh of the Eyes. Catarrh of the eyes is caused by the following symptoms: Are your eyes red and watery? Do you feel pain in your eyes? Do you have a burning pain in the eye? Do you have a pain in the eye? Do you have a pain in the eye?

Catarrh of the Ears. Catarrh of the ears extends from the nose into the ears, causing defective hearing. Speedy and inexpensive cure by the Copeland system.

Catarrh of the Nose. Catarrh of the nose is caused by the following symptoms: Do you have a runny nose? Do you have a stuffy nose? Do you have a sore nose? Do you have a sore nose?

Catarrh of the Mouth. Catarrh of the mouth is caused by the following symptoms: Do you have a sore mouth? Do you have a sore mouth?

Catarrh of the Skin. Catarrh of the skin is caused by the following symptoms: Do you have a sore skin? Do you have a sore skin?

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D. C. BACON, President.

M. F. AMOROUS, General Manager.

ATLANTA LUMBER COMPANY.

With our Retail Yards in THIS CITY, and Operating Saw Mills in DODGE COUNTY,
 We have Superior Facilities for Supplying

ALL KINDS AND GRADES OF LUMBER AT THE LOWEST PRICES!

AMOSKEAG BRAND SHINGLES, "BONE DRY" FLOORING, DRESSED IN ATLANTA,
 PERFECT MATCHED AND SMOOTHLY DRESSED. . . .

PATENT SHEATHING LATH, BALED SHAVINGS, TWIST BALUSTERS AND COLUMNS,
 AND GRILL WORK, YELLOW PINE AND HARDWOOD MANTELS.

OUR INTERIOR FINISH FACTORY IS SUPPLIED WITH

Choicest Mahogany, Quartered Oak,
 Sycamore, Birch, Cherry, Cypress,
 Poplar, White Pine and Maple.

ONLY THE HIGHEST QUALITY!

... WE ARE PREPARED TO FINISH RESIDENCES, STORES, BANKS, AND OFFICES ...

TELEPHONES

752, Office, 17 South Forsyth Street. . . .
 897, Yards and Factory, Humphries and Glenn Streets.

ATLANTA, GA.

IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Larry Gant Writes of the Situation in
 the Palmetto State.

PLENTY OF CAPITAL GOING THERE

The Report That the Reformers Are
 Frightening It Off Is Disproved
 by the Figures.

Spartanburg, S. C., May 18.—Knowing the wide-spread circulation of your paper, that you desire to do every state and every people exact and impartial justice, I desire to use your columns to place the reformers of South Carolina properly before the country, and disabuse the public mind of certain prejudices that exist against our movement. I am a former citizen of Georgia, my devotion to democratic principles is known to your people, and I do not believe that they would charge me with lending aid or countenance to such an irresponsible and dangerous set of fanatics as those "Tillmanites" of the Palmetto State.

In the first place, our reformers are charged with being nothing but populists, and in their such an unbounded anger uttered against any union. I don't believe, in the whole state of South Carolina, that 2,000 white men could be found who would vote the populist ticket. We Carolinians realize the fact that democracy to the south means more than an empty name—that it signifies the political supremacy of the negro—South, river, and any division in the white vote means that the negro must become our arbitrators. Our people were trained in the school of Jeffersonian democracy by that grand old statesman John C. Calhoun, and the same today follows in his footsteps. To show you that our reform party are genuine democrats, while they bitterly opposed that latter-day Cleveland "democracy" down our people with a hand-spade as long as the Atlantic cable.

Now, Mr. Editor, the second charge against our South Carolina reformers is that they are driving capital from our borders, and blocking the wheels of commerce. In order to do this, I refer to an editorial in your own paper about two weeks ago, showing the depreciation in taxable property in the different southern states. I will only select a few states not cursed by "reform rule," and compare their prosperity with South Carolina's. From 1894 to 1898 Alabama, under the administration of the negro, lost \$1,000,000. It paid out less than 2,000 votes. Now, does it look like our South Carolina reformers were populists? Why, I can point out twenty or more counties in Georgia where there are more populists than the entire state of South Carolina can muster.

But, sir, if democracy must be measured by the standard of the size of Wall street, then you will know where you stand. If you will go down to the bottom of Lombard street, then you can write our reformers down as populists, or anything else antagonistic to the financial policy of the present administration. Our people believe in the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and in 1890 they will send to the national democratic convention a delegation who will be warning and the anti-slavery delegation of Wall street that our state convention uttered in 1892. If you will read the resolutions against the nomination of Grover Cleveland then passed, you will see that the reformers of the old Palmetto State then fully realized the dangers of民主ism to the country; but as far as local were they to the democratic party that they supported its nominees, well knowing that time would vindicate their position and right their wrongs.

So far as the populist party is concerned, I believe that that ill-timed political movement is as much responsible for the election of Cleveland at Chicago, and of the disasters that have followed his election, as those mischievous creatures who sold us bonds for preference and office; and one of these delegates came from our own state—but he is today looked upon as a

Judas by his own people. Had the populist party never been organized in the south, and at state democratic conventions and county delegations, the nomination of Mr. Cleveland in 1892 would have been rendered impossible, and we would today have in the presidential chair a sound western man, who would work for and represent his people and country, and not the goldings and copperings of the north and west. And now see ahead of us is that unwise leaders will keep the masses divided, while the money power remains united. Our South Carolina reformers realize the fact that financial relief must overshadow all other issues in the campaign next year, and they will present a united front and conquer. Now, if any politicians in Georgia and other southern states will only listen to reason, and unite with us in our fight for free silver and relief from the bondage of the gold kings, I believe that the people will triumph in 1896, and such a day of prosperity break upon our country as was never known before.

This is the platform upon which our South Carolina reformers stand; and if they are tainted with populism, then all true democratic newspapers are populist organs—Speaker Crisp, Senator Bacon, Chairman Clay, Hon. W. H. Fleming and a most of other southern states.

And, Mr. Editor, I can call to mind

memories of the interior, on the far ground at Athens, in which a distinguished gentleman himself gave utterance to sentiments that are today echoed and re-echoed among the reformers of this state.

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IN THE CHURCHES.

The State Sunday School Association
Meets in Savannah This Week.

IT WILL BE IN SESSION TWO DAYS

A. G. Candler Is President of the Body
and Alex W. Bealer Is Secretary—A
Trip to Tybee on the Programmes.

The twenty-second annual convention of
the Georgia State Sunday School Association
meets in Savannah, Ga., next Tuesday
morning. The sessions of the convention
will be held in Wesley Monumental
church.

Mr. Asa G. Candler, of Atlanta, is the
president of the association, having been
elected to that position at the last annual
session of the convention which met in this
city.

The secretary of the association is Mr.
Alex W. Bealer. The following is a full
programme of the exercises.

Tuesday Morning.

8:30—Devotional, led by Rev. J. E. Wray,
of Macon.

9:30—Call to order. Business of the morning
announced by the president.

Address of welcome, from the Sunday
schools of Savannah, by Mr. John
Nicholson, Jr.

9:45—From citizens, by Mr. S. B. Adams.

10:30—From Asa G. Candler, president
of the Georgia State Sunday School
Association.

10:30—W. Bealer, secretary of Georgia
State Sunday School Association.

10:30—Reports.

11:40—Appointment of committees on cred-
entials, nominations, resolutions, mem-
orials.

12:40—Address by Rev. W. H. Scruggs, of
Waycross. Subject: "Importance of Sun-
day School Work to the State."

12:40—Address by Rev. P. Stanton, of
Igo, Ga., Subject: "Field Work."

12:40—Call of districts.

1:30—Introduction of visitors.

Tuesday Afternoon.

3:00—Services of song, led by Mr. John W.
Wallace, of Augusta, Ga. Mrs. D. G.
Heidt, of Guyton, organist for the associa-
tion.

3:30—Report of committee on credentials.

4:00—Address of president.

4:30—Address by Miss Lulu R. Pitts, of
Calhoun, Ga. Subject: "Little Boxes that
Houses."

4:30—Box question box, by W. S. Witham, of
Atlanta.

5:00—Call of districts.

6:00—Adjournment.

Tuesday Night.

7:30—Service of song, led by Mr. Fred T.
Lochert, of Augusta, Ga.

7:30—Devotional, led by Mr. W. S. Witham,
of Atlanta.

8:00—Address subject, "The Testimony of
the Cross," by Dr. F. A. Lovejoy, of Savannah,

by Professor Otis Ashmore, of Savannah.

Admission by ticket-tickets free. Apply
to our Sunday school superintendent for
tickets, or to R. B. Reppard and James T.
Wells.

Wednesday Morning.

8:30—Service of song, led by Mr. John W.
Wallace, of Augusta.

8:30—Devotional, led by Rev. W. H.
Scruggs, of Waycross.

9:00—Concert of county officers, led by
Mr. D. S. Sweet, of Waycross.

9:30—Address by Mr. W. S. Witham, of
Atlanta. Subject: "How to Teach an Inter-
ested Audience."

10:30—Address by Rev. J. E. Wray, of
Macon. Subject: "The Successful Teacher."

12:40—Call of districts resumed.

12:40—Song, led by Mr. C. C.
McKenzie.

12:40—Election of officers. Selection of
place for next convention.

4:00—Miscellaneous business.

6:00—Adjournment.

Wednesday Night.

Services to be held in the Independent
Presbyterian church.

8:00—Mass meeting of Sunday schools.

Short address. Programme to be announced.

An excursion to the seashore on Thurs-
day morning will be one of the features of
the trip. The glories of the ocean as it
beats upon the sands of Tybee will be un-
veiled before the delegates and a glimpse
of the sources of the convention.

Savannah is noted for her hospitality,
and the Sunday school workers of that city
will add fresh meaning to the town by
their cordial reception and care of the vis-
iting delegates. No expense of any kind
will be spared to make the trip a success.

Excursion rates—The cost of the excursion
has been secured over all the roads, and those rates
can be obtained on the certificate plan.

The Sunday school association is inter-
denominational and all Sunday schools are
given a cordial invitation to rally under
its banner. Nearly every school in Atlan-
ta will be represented.

DIOCESAN CONVENTION NOTES.

Something About the Men Who Are
Here and Their Work.

The seventh annual convention of
the diocese of Georgia has met an adjourned
session. It was a notable gathering of influen-
tial churchmen, and the personnel of the
convention is interesting. Among the leading
delegates were Dr. H. C. White, of the
University of Georgia; Rev. C. C. Wil-
liams, D.D., of Augusta; Rev. C. H. S.
Stiles, of Savannah; Gen. Judge C. C.
Kibbe, of Macon, Ga.; Governor E. C.
Bullock, of Atlanta; Rev. Alphonse W.
Knight, of Atlanta; Rev. F. F. Reese, of
Macon; Judge W. W. Montgomery, of
Augusta, and Colonel Z. D. Harrison, of
Atlanta. The annual sermon preached by
Rev. C. H. Stiles, of Savannah, was a
masterpiece, and deeply impressed his
views on the resurrection of Christ. Mr.
Strong was quoted in the New York papers
a short while ago as denying the physical
resurrection of Christ and for this reason
it was apprehended by many of the dele-
gates that his position on this great sub-
ject would not altogether stand and
overturn the entire scheme of the con-
vention; however, the eloquent divine planted him
squarely upon the miracle of the resur-
rection. He discussed the evidence fully
and declared that no fact in history could
be established if the record of the Savior's
resurrection was not accepted.

In the first session the reflection of
Christ was necessary to complete the pic-
ture of salvation, and in the second
place, the reality of that miracle had been
fully and forever established. The position
of Mr. Strong was plain and unequivocal.

Referring to the report in the New York
papers, Mr. Strong declared that he had
never preached such a doctrine and that
the report was a fabrication.

Dr. McDonald has secured the assistance
of Rev. J. L. White, of Macon, who will
conduct these meetings. Mr. White has

been eminently successful in making such
meetings interesting and profitable, and a
large attendance is contemplated during
these services. These meetings will all be
held in the main auditorium of this beau-
tiful church, and the music will be conduct-
ed by a choir selected from the well-trained
voices in the congregation of this church.

but he does not expect to relinquish his
efforts in that cause. He suggested that
the records of the different parishes be
kept more in detail, with reference to spe-
cific incidents rather than to comprehen-
sive generalities. Various other suggestions
all of them on a practical line, were
made by the bishop, and the line of pro-
gress reported the number of churches and
missions visited by him during the
year and the number of accessions to the
church membership. The vote of thanks
that was tendered the bishop after the
reading of this report was a merited com-
pliment to that dignitary of the church.

As soon as he receives his diploma from
this institution he will set out for the
foreign missionary field.

Professor Charles W. Ottley, of the Boys'
High school, intends to cross the ocean
as a missionary to the heathen.

In a few days he will send in his formal
resignation to the board of education for
the purpose of having it acted upon at the
next regular meeting. He will then begin
his preparations for entering the medical
department of Johns Hopkins university.

As soon as he receives his diploma from
this institution he will set out for the
foreign missionary field.

Professor Ottley has carefully estimated
the time consumed by this decision and
fully concedes that the decision will be
one that will be required to make up his
home and social ties to cast his lot among
strangers in a foreign land. He believes
it to be his duty to enter the missionary
field and for this reason he has decided
to go to the foreign mission field.

He goes to the foreign mission field
because in this way he can accomplish bet-
ter results than by going simply as a mis-
sionary. The man who can rebuke disease,
and especially a man who is able to per-
form surgical operations successfully,
can influence the natives of India and China
in other parts of the world. The people of
those benighted countries have faith only
in those who have the means of doing them
practical good. They must see the Christian
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IN THE GAY WORLD.

Happenings of Interest Here in Atlanta and Throughout Georgia.

EXPOSITION WOMEN HARD AT WORK

The Living Whist Production Goes Over Until Next September.

MANY MARRIAGES IN THE MAY TIME

The Superstitions Against the Month Seen to Have No Force—News and Gossip About People You Know.

The departure of Miss Dorothy Usner, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell for several weeks, has been the occasion of much regret to all who had the pleasure of meeting this very attractive young lady during her stay in the city. She left on Thursday for her home in Ohio, where she will remain there for a couple of weeks, and will go east with her father to spend the summer.

Miss Usner is one of the most strikingly beautiful young women who has ever visited in Atlanta, and she is more than that, for she is an exceedingly clever one. A young woman who has had every advantage in education that money would bring, has balanced and found natural development. She possesses the keen sense of dramatic talent, and as has been the custom of columns, has determined to devote herself to a stage career. The success which she attained during the closing months of the present season, when she was a member of the Frohman forces, was unmistakable, and it is probable that she will be in one of Mr. Charles Frohman's companies during the next season, though understand she has made no definite arrangements on this line. That there is for her a brilliant future in her chosen work nobody knows her will doubt; and this one thing can be set down as certain—that is, when she comes to Atlanta she will find the heartiest of welcomes.

Is not, however, this professional phase of her career such that has won her such admiration and respect? We have had no opportunity for judging her ability in that line; it is her charming personality, Miss Usner is bright, vivacious and interesting—in no ordinary sense of the term, however. She is all that, and then, too, she impresses you with the sincerity of her purpose and determination to win success so that you instinctively feel that here is one who will reach the top.

Mrs. W. L. Peel and Miss Lucy Peel leave today for New York, whence they will sail for Europe on the City of Paris one week from Wednesday. They will remain about two weeks, the entire time, returning to Atlanta in September. Bath Mrs. Peel and her daughter will be greatly missed in Atlanta society this summer, as their home is a favorite gathering place for the young people in the city, as both are widely popular. During the past winter Atlanta society has seen a great deal of Miss Peel and her natural grace, charm of manner and sweet disposition have made her one of the most popular young ladies in Atlanta.

Many women in the city and suburbs are trying to increase in some pursuit during the exposition, which will prove profitable. One industrious business woman proposes to erect thirty cottages near the grounds where she can accommodate several hundred people with lodgings. She will have servants in charge of the cottages who will keep the cottages in order, and the renters will be required to eat at the cafes on the grounds.

Another woman has planted acres and acres of popcorn on a farm near the city, which she expects will find a ready sale to the popcorn ball vendors.

There will be other plans for money making, and an ingenious woman can do much at this time toward filling her purse.

A bright, interesting French modiste tells a funny experience she had with a patron recently who was anything but stylish and chic in figure or bearing.

"You show all favor to Mrs. B.," the customer said, resentfully, surveying herself in the mirror.

"You think so?" the French woman asked.

"Yes. You give her your best and most original styles."

"I do not."

"You do." (Emphatically.)

"No, madam, it is God Himself who gives Madam's style to me. She gave her figure to me, and I am like a queen. He did not give it to you."

"You are insulting," cried the lady. "I will not come to you any more."

"Very well. Then do not compel madame to tell you ze truth."

"But she came back," said madam, the modiste, "and does not complain any more."

Women, I heard, are very good at this.

I heard an intelligent, brainy woman declare once that although she knew she did not possess a certain gift of beauty she would rather be credited with it than with all the wealth of Golconde.

When a woman goes to a dressmaker she wants to be told that her figure is good and the dressmaker must make it good with corset, crinoline or drapery.

The charities and hospital committee of the woman's department, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, has a very important part to play in taking care of our visitors and furnishing them with entertainment.

There are to be two beautiful rooms in the basement of the woman's building, bright and cheerful, which will be furnished with every means of making the sick and wounded comfortable. Then this committee will have an emergency room for men and women. If any accident occurs on the grounds during the exposition, or any person becomes suddenly ill, in the rooms of Mrs. Black's committee every care will be given the patient until their removal to the Grady hospital or to their homes. Not only will many lives be saved by prompt attention, but an object lesson will be given to persons interested in the new and scientific methods of nursing the sick and wounded.

In addition to this the committee will ask for pamphlets and statistics of all the known charities in the world, and will exhibit dressed dolls attired in the different training schools for nurses, and will have models to illustrate of several noted charitable institutions.

The ladies interested in this work also contemplate having "philanthropists' day" during the exposition, when noted men and women will be invited to meet, read papers and give addresses about the various lines of work for the good of humanity.

This decision is one of the most interesting of all the departments, and surely its broad and humane work will appeal to thousands who look into its beauties and usefulness.

Mr. Edward Barnes' idea of a creole kitchen is one of the many ingenious ideas of this bright woman.

The plans are already perfected and the place will certainly prove a desirable addition to the woman's department.

The building is to be constructed of cypress logs, which are set against the weather, and containing two immense rooms, with wide open passage dividing them, the passage being upheld by immense pillars of roughly hewn logs. Partriarchal chimneys will furnish open gumbo places, where the genuine old-fashioned blue bowls are to be served in. The true black coffee in fine cups which will go to the drinker as a souvenir of the exposition.

Much complaint has been made by the northern traveler concerning the cooking one has to submit to at public eating houses in the south, and Mrs. Barnes and her co-workers on the ways and means committee wish to show our visiting friends just what a hospitable, old-timed creole kitchen really is.

Competent servants will be imported for the work and the very best and most appetizing gumbo feasts will be prepared and served.

Mrs. Winnie Davis has declined to take part in the exposition, and an entertainment to be given in New York by the friends of the Living Whist Production goes over until next September.

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Much complaint has been made by the northern traveler concerning the cooking one has to submit to at public eating houses in the south, and Mrs. Barnes and her co-workers on the ways and means committee wish to show our visiting friends just what a hospitable, old-timed creole kitchen really is.

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Black Dress Goods

At 15c.

36-inch Cashmeres, fancy Armures, Diagonals and Brocades, good values at 25c; only 15c.

At 19c.

31 pieces heavy Serges, Diagonals and Solies, good values at 30c; for 19c.

At 29c.

36-inch all wool Serges, Cashmeres and Brocades, worth 49c; for 29c.

At 39c.

7 pieces brocaded Mohair, full 38 inches wide; 10 pieces Stripes and Armure effects. Just the things for skirts, worth 50c, only 39c.

At 49c.

8 pieces 40-inch silk luster Mohairs; 4 pieces 48-inch Imperial Serges; 20 pieces 46-inch Surah Serges; 6 pieces 44-inch imported Batiste, worth 89c, only 49c.

At 75c.

Choice of 12 piece Crepons, worth \$1.50 and \$2.00. Come early for they will not last long at that price.

Black Dress Goods

At 59c.

Imperial Broad Wale and London Whipcord Serges, 48 inches wide, 7 pieces imported Solies, 18 pieces 48-inch Brocades, 12 pieces fancy Biarritz Cloth, 48 inches wide, in small and large effects, 3 pieces Boucles, 16 pieces Crepons, 11 pieces 48-inch silk finished Henriettes; these goods are worth easily \$1.25, they will go quick at 59c.

At 69c.

4 pieces Crepe Taffetas, 5 pieces 46-inch Crepons, 3 pieces Moires, 2 pieces Corded Batiste, 2 pieces silk finished Solies, worth \$1.39; but 69c will move them.

At 75c.

Choice of 12 piece Crepons, worth \$1.50 and \$2.00. Come early for they will not last long at that price.

Monday at 8 O'clock the Great Sale Begins.

Our trade has been so large that it has forced us to send a buyer to market three times this season. Our Mr. J. L. Bass, who is now in New York, succeeded with the ready cash in hand, in getting many odd lots of goods at startling prices; he scooped in at less than half value desirable things in black wool Crepons, Serges and Henriettes, in wash dress goods, dimities, percales, ducks and shoes. This means much to our people as we can sell you cheaper than others purchased the same goods 30 days ago and still have a good profit.

Come Monday and every day next week to

3,162 pairs sample Shoes—purchased at 50 cents on the dollar—they consist (one pair of a kind) of almost every style and shape shoe made, in ladies', men's, boys', misses', children's and baby's shoes. Think of it. We own them at 50 cents on the dollar. Just half price. We place them on sale Monday at 63 cents on the dollar. This means instead of paying \$1.00 for a dollar Shoe, just give us 63c and take it, as they are very desirable and many of the best makes, they will not last long. Come early.

Shoes from Stock.

75c Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, 49c.

\$1.00 Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, 72c.

\$1.25 Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, 88c.

\$1.50 Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, \$1.23.

\$1.75 Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, \$1.38.

\$2.00 Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, \$1.50.

\$2.50 Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, \$1.74.

\$3.00 Ladies' fine Dongola Oxford, \$1.98.

\$1.50 Men's fine Calf Shoes, only 98c.

\$2.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, only \$1.48.

\$2.50 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$1.76.

\$3.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$2.28.

\$4.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$2.97.

\$6.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$4.38.

\$1.50 Men's fine Kid Oxfords, \$1.08.

\$2.00 Men's fine Sandals, \$1.28.

Shoes from Stock.

\$2.50 Ladies' fine Buttoned Boots, \$1.73.

\$3.00 Ladies' fine Buttoned Boots, \$2.28.

\$1.50 Men's fine Calf Shoes, only 98c.

\$2.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, only \$1.48.

\$2.50 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$1.76.

\$3.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$2.28.

\$4.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$2.97.

\$6.00 Men's fine Calf Shoes, \$4.38.

\$1.50 Men's fine Kid Oxfords, \$1.08.

\$2.00 Men's fine Sandals, \$1.28.

"THE LADIES' BAZAAR."**E. M. BASS & CO.****37 WHITEHALL STREET.****Colored Dress Goods.**

At 10c.

23 pieces fancy stripe, checks, and dresden effects in worsteds, worth 25c, this sale only 10c.

At 15c.

Big lot Armures and two tone serges, worth 39c, only 15c.

At 19c.

29 pieces diagonals, French solies and wool mixtures, worth 39c, this sale, 19c.

At 25c.

42 inch fancy mixtures, all wool checks, and two tone Barrietz cloth cheap at 48c, only 25c.

At 29c.

19 pieces all wool crepons in blues, browns, grays and evening shades, 44 inches wide, worth easily \$1, this sale 29c.

At 39c.

22 pieces 48 inch all wool crepons, heavy crinkle, all colors, true value, \$1.25, this sale 39c.

At 49c.

11 pieces illuminated serges, 7 pieces all wool shepherd plaids, 9 pieces silk and wool mixtures in all colors, worth 89c, this sale 49c.

At 59c.

All wool plaids, basket cloths, solid colors, 6 pieces gray and brown camel's hair serges, 12 pieces crepe jacquards, worth \$1.50, this sale 59c.

Colored Dress Goods.

At 69c.

All of our high grade imported suiting and silk and wool mixtures, worth up to \$2, this sale 69c.

For \$5.90.

All of our high grade novelty suits, worth from \$10 to \$15.

For \$6.90.

Your choice of our imported novelty suits, worth from \$15 to \$20.

For \$9.90.

Choice of any novelty suit, worth from \$20 to \$35.

Silks. Silks. Silks.

35c chinas only 19c, 33c kaikai wash silks only 23c, 50c evening shades in chinas 39c.

At 49c.

30-inch figured chinas, 16 pieces two and three tone checked taffetas, striped taffetas and dresden effects, worth 89c, this sale 49c.

At 98c.

Everything in high grade silks, dresden effect, taffeta Plisse, black satin duchesse silk back and front, black silk gros grain and armure, worth up to \$2, this sale only 98c.

Remnants

In silks at half price on center table during this sale.

Linings**and Findings.**

Best 9 and 10 inch bunch Bones, 5c. Best Bone casing, 3 yds for 5c.

Best 4 yds Velvetine bindings, 9c.

Good Dress Shields, only 5c.

Best patent Hook and Eyes only 5c.

Good Hook and Eyes, only 1c.

Good Waist Linings, only 5c.

Best skirt Cambries made 3 1-2c.

Best plain and barred Crinolines 7c.

Best linen grass cloth, only 9 1-2c.

Gilbert's best Silesias, only 10c.

Gilbert's best Percalines, only 10c.

Good Hair Cloth, only 8c.

75c best Hair Cloth, only 49c.

Linens.

49c unbleached table Damask, only 25c.

49c Turkey oiled red Damask, 25c.

75c German Satin Damask, 49c.

\$1 German Satin Damask, 75c.

\$1.50 Best German Satin Damask, 98c.

15c linen Towels, a hummer, 5c.

25c all linen Towels, only 15c.

48c Satin Damask Towels, 25c.

75c all linen Napkins, only 40c.

\$1 Satin Damask Napkins, 75c.

\$1.50 Satin Damask Napkins, 98c.

Embroideries

and Laces.

One lot Embroideries, worth 15c, for 5c.

One lot Embroideries, worth 19c, for 10c.

One lot Embroideries, worth 30c, for 10c.

25c dress Laces, this sale, 10c.

30c dress Laces, this sale, 15c.

15c linen torchon Laces, only 5c.

25c linen torchon Laces, only 10c.

35c doz Valencienne Laces, only 10c.

50c doz Valencienne Laces, only 25c.

At 98c.

Everything in high grade silks, dresden effect, taffeta Plisse, black satin duchesse silk back and front, black silk gros grain and armure, worth up to \$2, this sale only 98c.

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30c dress Laces, this sale, 15c.

PRICES RAN WILD.

Just Before the Close Fluctuation in Wheat Were Violent and Rapid.

JULY HAS HAD A 20 CENT RISE RECENTLY

A Humor of a Corner in August Cotton Caused That Month to Sell Near the \$0 Mark—Stocks Lower.

New York, May 18.—The report of a new combination of the Vanderbilt-Morgan First and Second coal interests to control the anthracite coal situation, has incidentally upward movement in the anthracite coal today. These issues advanced anywhere from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent on heavy transactions. Jersey Central rose $\frac{1}{2}$ to 102 $\frac{1}{2}$; Reading $\frac{1}{2}$ to 21 $\frac{1}{2}$; Delaware and Hudson $\frac{1}{2}$ to 12 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lackawanna $\frac{1}{2}$ to 16 $\frac{1}{2}$; Susquehanna $\frac{1}{2}$ to 38. The buoyancy of the coalers induced liberal buying of Sugar, Tennessee Coal and Iron, Wheeling and Lake Erie, Louisville, New Albany and Chicago and the Grangers, and prices improved anywhere from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. The Bituminous Coalers were quite prominent on the movement. Pittsburg district stocks had collapsed. In the anthracite Anthracite Coalers last all their early gains on official denials that the Vanderbilts were interested in the efforts making to secure the control of the Reading property. On these denials Reading broke to 105; Jersey Central to 100 and Delaware and Hudson $\frac{1}{2}$ to 12 $\frac{1}{2}$. It was thought that J. Pierpont Morgan will be called in to reorganize the Reading was again revived. The Reading stocks rolled heavy on rumors that there will be important developments in the property next week. An official statement of the condition of requirements of the corporation is looked for early next week. The market has been up $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent on the day. Reading closed at 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ points lower on the day. Reading and the Lackawanna and Jersey Central each gained $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. Delaware and Hudson is unchanged.

Total sales were 244,000 shares, of which 21,000 were listed stocks and 27,000 shares unlisted stocks. Great northern stocks dropped from 7 to 125.

The bond market was active and higher.

Sales were \$1,962,000.

Money on call nominally 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent; prime mercantile paper 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 per cent.

Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4,882 to \$4,884 for 60 days and \$4,874 to \$4,875 for 90 days; posted rates \$4,862 to \$4,883; commercial bills \$4,854 to \$4,855.

Bar silver 67 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Government bonds firm.

State bonds dull.

Railroad bonds higher.

Silver at the board was 67 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 68 $\frac{1}{2}$.

In rayon—Bar silver 30 to 31 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Paris advances quoted 3 per cent rents 10 francs 75 centimes for the account and exchange on London 25 francs 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ centimes for checks.

The following are closing bids:

Atlanta Cotton Oil... 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ Mobile & Ohio... 54 $\frac{1}{2}$

Am Sugar Refin... 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ Corn Char. & Stl... 54 $\frac{1}{2}$

do... 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ do... 54 $\frac{1}{2}$

do... 69 $\frac{$

WANTED—Salesmen.

SIDE LINE from rubber mills, on unoccupied ground, clothing, hose, lighting, etc. One salesman earned \$4,200 in '94. Mackintoshes, P. O. Box 1, New York.

TO THE \$125 Salary paid salesmen for cigars; no territory required; extra inducement to customers. Bishop & Kline, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Salesman's job; shoe store; nine years' experience; All references; unmarried; age twenty-five; mens salary: write quick. L. Box 14, Cheraw, S. C.

MAILS 24.

WANTED AT once, salesmen for county and state; \$75 a month and expenses; specialty to dress and ladies' stores; no competition; no experience required; exclusive territory. Columbia Chemical Co., 99 Dearborn street, Chicago.

LOCAL SALESMEN wanted in every town; pay salary or commission; references required. Keystone Publishing Co., 89 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Helping salesmen to sell our selected brands of cigars to dealers; will pay salary or commission; samples free. C. C. Guide & Co., 21 Randolph street, Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN—To sell Arctic Ice Machines for trade; \$10 per month gets cheaper than ice; will last a lifetime; \$200 per month to good man; exclusive control over Arctic Ice, Arctic Ice Machine Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALESMEN—Merchants' office specialty; pays \$8 to \$12 per day; excellent side line. C. E. Lovell, 45 Vesey street, P. O. Box 197, New York.

WANTED—Good salesman to travel for a specialty line and canvass city or country trade in this section; a party with previous experience preferred; references required. Address A. Cars Constitution, may 12-13 sun.

WANTED—Salesmen to handle our line as a side line; fine seller; good pay. Address Zimmerman Liniment Co., Waco, Tex.

WANTED SALESmen everywhere for best door (name) plates ever made. Beveled glass, gold back, available in the trade. Write Wm. Dunstan Mfg. Co., 21 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

SALESMEN to sell baking powder. We market goods in glass rolling pins; 50 months; ever ready or commission. Chicago Baking Powder Company, 701 Van Buren street, Chicago.

JAN 6-15 sun.

SALESMEN WANTED—\$100 to \$125 per month; and sample; no position permanent, pleasant and desirable. Address with stamp King Manufacturing Company, D. 17 Chicago.

MAY 12-13 sun.

LOCAL SALESMEN wanted in every town; pay salary or commission; references required. Keystone Publishing Co., 89 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRAVELING SALESMEN to sell the "Great American Case Goods" case goods and other brands of fine Kentucky hand-made sour mash whiskies on Kentucky and express route; references required. Address Ed. Murphy & Co., Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers, No. 15 Cheapside, Lexington, Ky.

APRIL 20-21 sun.

SALESMEN WANTED—\$5 a day; no deliveries or collections; costly outfit free; side line or exclusive. Address "Manufacturers," 241 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN WANTED for standard publishing houses, encyclopedias, books, art reproductions, 25 to \$150. Send \$8 for 1888 wall map U. S. and world, six feet long; beautiful colors; prices very low; no extra needed; sells itself; exclusive territory. Rand McNally & Co., Chicago.

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SALESMEN—

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Conductors to Spend Sunday as Guests of the Chattanooga Division.

\$25,000 APPROPRIATED YESTERDAY

It Goes to Those Conductors Who Suffered in the Lehigh Strike.

A DETAILED HISTORY OF THE ORDER

How It Has Grown from a Weak Organization to One of the Strongest Among Labor Unions.

ON LOOKOUT THE
conductors will gather this morning. Gazing from the summit of the mountain the grandeur of some scenery will be pointed out. From there they will be carried to the scene of bloody battle and all the historic spots about Chickamauga and the national park will be visited.

The regular session yesterday afternoon was taken up mainly in the discussion of dry details, but there was one question springing up which the order was discussing and generously.

The amount of \$25,000 was appropriated for the benefit of those conductors who were effected by the Lehigh Valley strike. This appropriation will be turned over to the board of directors and will be distributed as far as possible.

The point for the permanent location of headquarters, which it was thought would be opened up again, was not made. The Toledo delegates remained quiet during the session and made no attempt to have the matter reconsidered. They declare, however, that they were given the right and evidently preparing for a coup d'état. Last night at 8:30 o'clock over two hundred delegates took sleepers and left for the Chattanooga trip.

The convention will probably remain in session until Thursday, as there is much business of importance yet to be attended to. The men who will not leave for Chattanooga will be welcomed by the Young Men's Christian Association during the day and to the exercises in the afternoon. All will be out at church.

The Programme Today.

The programme for the rest of the week is as follows:

Monday, May 24th.—After the regular meeting there will be nothing for the afternoon except a baseball game between Atlanta and New Orleans at Athletic park. The delegates of the ladies' auxiliary will be given a carriage ride, weather permitting, at 2:30 o'clock, starting from the Atlanta & Golden Rod division 43. At 8:30 p.m. the Golden Rod division E will confer the "Oh Why?" degree.

Tuesday, May 25th.—Street car ride to Past Lake at 8:30 o'clock a.m., over the Traction Company's line, starting from the corner of Marietta and Forsyth streets, via the Argonne hotel. This is tendered the members of the ladies' auxiliary and visiting ladies by Mrs. G. W. Evans, of Golden Rod division 43. There is no program for the afternoon except a baseball game between Atlanta and New Orleans.

FOR THE CONDUCTORS WHO STRUCK.
The Afternoon Session Occupied with the Lehigh Valley Strike.

The biannual ball of the night before had exhausted the energies of the conductors and there was nothing on the programme of entertainment during the morning.

It was a fatigued, bedraggled looking crowd that straggled into the corridor of the Kimball at noon and began to discuss the prospects of the fight for the permanent location of the headquarters and the business before the convention for the day.

The Toledo delegation were there in force. They had been to a photographer's, where a group picture was struck, with Brownsworth, the buckeye man, in the middle.

This Brownsworth, by the way, has been the picturesque figure of the convention. He has an eye to beauty and appears each day in a costume unique and original. "I have trousers that are patented. There are no buttons on them. See? All you've got to do is to jump in them and pull them about you. It's the easiest thing in the world."

Brownsworth had on his pants yesterday and lifted his voice in behalf of his native town right nobly.

It was thought yesterday morning that the fight would be decided soon on the question of removing the headquarters from Cedar Rapids, but after consultation the Toledo delegation decided to postpone matters.

When the afternoon session was called at 4 o'clock the first question voted on was that the discussion of the constitution for the conference during the strike of the conductors and railway men in Lehigh valley.

This strike is one of the most memorable in the records of the order. It occurred in November, 1883, and originally arose over the discharge of two members of the committee of Board of Friends and the removal of the committee of the Order of Railway Telegraphers.

During the summer previous a schedule of rules had been agreed upon between the road and its employees in which there was a clause providing that the railroad committee of the road, which came from the men, provided that sufficient time was given after the notice of the grievance.

A complaint was made by the men and the agreement broken, so it was claimed by the road.

There was a committee appointed to consider the matter with the authorities. The division superintendent, Rollin Wilbur, was appealed to, but he refused to meet the men. It was the policy of the railway men to avoid a strike if possible and Manager Voorhees was called upon to take the part of the other officers and the master men in its first shape.

FOR THE WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.
A Unique Entertainment Will Be Given at Mrs. Hammond's Thursday.

The week promises many social events of importance, foremost of which will be the musical reception given for the benefit of the woman's board at the beautiful home of Judge W. R. Hammond, on Washington street. This event will certainly be topped by the entertainment given by the men of Mr. Daniel's division.

The strike was declared a large number of men left work. This was in the latter part of November, 1883, and the strike was carried on with varying success until December 6th.

By common consent, then, it was placed in the hands of the board of mediation and arbitration of New York and New Jersey. A decision was reached which the railroads considered a victory for them as the provision that the arbitration made to the road could have not been considered. The point at issue was the right of the men to be heard, and this was gained.

There was no great disturbance during the strike. It was a determined fight without violence or disorder. During the white the officers of the unions were on the ground and did all in their power to restore peace.

The music and artistic public are invited cordially to attend the afternoon or evening. Price of admission, 50 cents.

TALK OF THE RAIL.

Stories Told by Delegates to the O. R. C. Convention.

LIFE ON THE VARIOUS LINES

Sad Tale from Mexico of the Bath That Failed.

FINED FOR FALLING OFF A TRAIN

Forty-Four Feet of Snow Couldn't Stop the Schedule—The Handsome Conductor of All.

Never were convention delegates jollier fellows or better story tellers than those to the present meeting of the grand division of the Order of Railway Conductors.

The delegates and visiting members come from every portion of this great America, but for all that there is not much difference in the ways of life and all, good-natured and well-educated.

Many years of experience and life on the rails have given them funds of information and stores of anecdotes and incidents. The dangerous life they lead has made them fearless and they do not appreciate the dangers of their calling. To them adventure is the upper sturdiest of the outside are prosaic and commonplace and are not supposed to be of interest enough to bear repetition.

"Boys," said the conductor delegate, "I have the \$100, write back that I am going to live in Atlanta. I can't stand the trip again. Then I like this Gate City."

"How long were you on the way?" asked the delegate from Mexico, a touch of a "dare" in his voice.

"Only a few days, only a few days," replied the young man from the mountains. Evidently he was waiting for the question.

"How long?" asked a local delegate.

"Oh, I made the trip in sections," was the reply. "I was fourteen days on the road, but I stopped over a day to rest, so it's really only thirteen days for the trip."

"Just now I had a ticket long as a hotel laundry list," when he got to New York delegate to the man next to him.

The delegate from Mexico puffed three times very vigorously at a cigar. He smiled haughtily. Evidently he was surprised at the short time the trip had occupied.

"Three days," he repeated, "Thirteen days! I was three weeks on my way to the convention."

"How do you make it?" inquired the delegate who had a turn for the mathematical. "On a freight train," replied the delegate from Mexico.

"Lay up, gentle-men," was all the man from Vancouver said.

There They All Tell Stories.

Just at this juncture the familiar figure of the grand outside sentinel, who is known around the city of Mexico as W. C. Bradley, wandered into the group. Just as he greeted the delegates some one lit a bad cigar and exclaimed, "Blaze it."

"Inspector of Customs" remarked the newcomer. "Now I remember."

A burst of applause interrupted him at this point.

"I remember when I was running along the line that touches Silos and Hercules. On this trip there was an anxious mother of mine who wanted me to keep it running. The total membership was then four hundred and the members who carried insurance was less than one hundred."

In spite of the fact that his position was practically honorary, Secretary Daniel felt so much responsibility that he would not leave from his own pocket to keep it running. The total membership was then four hundred and the members who carried insurance was less than one hundred.

John B. Montford was elected grand chief, and under the new administration the organization at once began to take on new life. The session of the grand division for 1883-84 was held at Atlanta the following year. Mr. Daniel, the retiring secretary, had charge of this work, and the constitution was practically as drafted it.

It was at this meeting that a committee was appointed to revise the constitution and to submit it at the next session. At the same time the order was in a poor condition financially, and the records were in such a shape that it was practically impossible to determine the actual amount of the indebtedness.

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TODAY'S
CONSTITUTION:
30 PAGES.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

30 Pages---210 Columns

PART 2
PAGES
11 TO 20

VOL XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 19, 1895.

PRICE FIVE CENTS



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White Goods. The filmy wings of beautiful White Goods were spread to the trade wind last Monday. They were powerful and impetuous in their lift of the business of that and succeeding days. An immense variety of the choicest stuffs to be sold at 25 to 40 per cent less than normal value will, of course, continue to draw a throng of animated buyers.

Checked Nainsook.....	.5c to .25c
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Dotted White Swiss.....	.15c to .60c
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There's not a single item lacking in our Shoe Department to make it the place of all places for you to patronize. It has been enlarged and rearranged with a view to attain the highest degree of comfort and convenience for the shopping throng who continually crowd it. Women buying Men's Shoes—that's an hourly happening at this store. Saturday some sixty women bought sixty pairs of Men's Shoes. A man would, perhaps, have gone into an exclusive Shoe store and paid the chances are, a dollar more per pair. The woman, wiser, came direct to where she buys Dry Goods. She knows that those who do not overcharge her in such things will not overcharge her in Shoes. This sort of woman's reasoning will stand against stacks of man's know-all-about-it-but-never-get-his-money's-worth kind of trading.

The Leader

Keely's "Leader" \$2 Shoes—we want to keep them constantly and prominently before the public. Look outside, examine inside, turn them around, bend them over, stand in them, walk in them, no odds how the test is put, they'll come up smiling every time. Soft, elastic. Show no sign of slippiness anywhere. Not a hint of faithlessness in the leather. If there be more dependable Shoes in America, at the price, we have yet to find it out, and we generally find out things as quick as anybody. Are unquestionably a trade triumph at \$2.

The Wear-Well

If we consider a Shoe good enough to advertise, you can rely upon it's being worth buying. No Shoe is worth anything which is not worth MUCH; nor can it be called serviceable until it has been worn and found not wanting.

Our Wear-Well \$3.00

Shoes in black or tan, including ten styles of toes, are standard and staple—an ideal Shoe for any man. They are hand-welded and have a value solid as wheat.

Ziegler Bros.

For fine trade we've selected Ziegler Bros.' products because they are the best. We don't know of any as good, or near so good. They render the longest service, they fit the foot more gracefully, they are sold more reasonably, they permit of a guarantee going with each pair. Are not these reasons all-powerful? We think so.

Strapped Sandals

They have the call just now, and our stock is replete with the most popular effects. Pretty and graceful, and the cost remarkably cheap. The neatest, nippiest, nastiest styles for summer that were ever out. If you haven't seen our Oxfords and Newports, of all grades, you have missed the best thing of the world. The chance is not over.

Spring-Heels

Our stupendous show of Spring-Heel Shoes for women, misses and children may set you thinking. It took money and pluck to collect such a stock. All claims of favorable comparison by competitors are too absurd for serious consideration. The price list would be uninteresting reading. We avoid it.

Regular Bonanza

5,000 YARDS

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These are trade trophies on the center counters. Muslins, Lawns, Dimities, Penangs and a host of other sturdy stuffs in lengths from 2 to 10 yards. They are elegant, light and veritable wonders of weave wit, worth from 15c to 25c; your choice at.....

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Styles into the hundreds. Rhode Island Ginghams with a royal color range; heaps of Challies; breezy Swiss Batiste; Crepons—airiest and brightest of all; Striped Plisse, handsome and strong, in the newest crinkles and colors; Percales—so pretty, so firm, so cheap..... Thirty dozen different effects and designs to be seen in the display. Character and beauty expressed in every fold and price 3c to 8c the yard.

Embroideries

Just the dainty Swiss Embroideries that chime in with the times. For a dime or so you can get the fairest, dreamiest, neatest Edgings ever offered for the money in this market—every added-penny buys more art and elegance up to as high as you care to go. Only a dull mind can refuse interest in our Embroideries. They are beautiful and peerless! Filmy Mulls and sheer stitch-rich Cambries like miniature mountains of seafoam.

Marvelously beautiful Hamburgs, but they are late comers—belated on the way. Arrived too late to fall into line as their rank warrants. You are the gainer. Widths worth anywhere 10c, 15c and 20c shall go to the block. The prices are 5c, 7½c and 9c.

The money you save at our Embroidery counter on each purchase might just as well come from a Fortunatus' purse.

Fans and Parasols.

Any kind of Fan, firm or folding, that you care to flutter. Square, round, oval and other odd shapes. These are in center of the aisle. Another flight of finer, fancier Fans, including the richest feather and the daintiest gauze and satin, is at opposite counter. Our Parasol victories are unparalleled. Recent improvements give you opportunity to examine the stock with ease, but remember the pleasant conveniences cost you nothing.

Bargains in Silks.

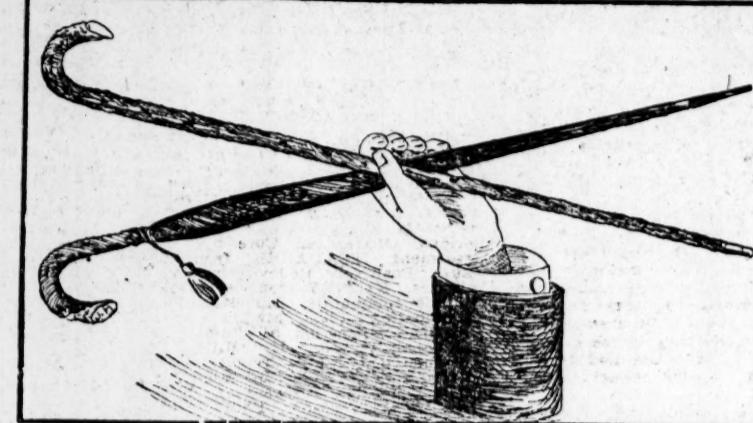
Plain Black Indias.....	.39c
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Shepherd Plaid Taffetas.....	.98c
Swiss Checks and Plaids in Rustle Taffeta, Striped Satins, Ratchet Silks, Novelty Pompadour, Cameo Faconne Silks, Black Armures, Satin Duchesse, Rhadimirs, Gros Grzins and Self-figured Peau d' Soies, worth up to \$1.50; Our price only	73c

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In many ways and directions we have made strenuous and successful efforts to make these the best and biggest stocks of the sort in the South. Pause in the broad spaces of their respective departments tomorrow and study the result of our work. Prices tell the story.

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To every person ordering a Suit of Clothes of us this week.

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To every person ordering a pair of Trousers in our house this week we give a handsome Cane like the cut below. Our prices reduced to close out all Spring goods.

Suits made to order from

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Pants made to order from

\$4.00 to \$10.00

The Tan Kid Covered Umbrella, actual value \$5, goes free to every person ordering a Suit of us this week.

The Cane with every pair of Trousers ordered.

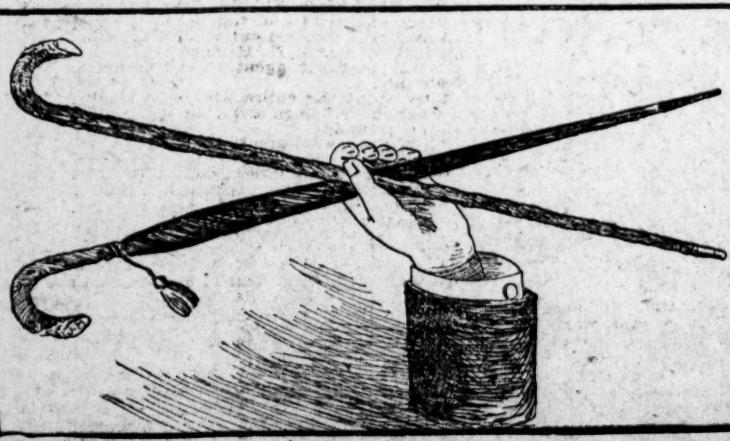
This offer is made for one week only, beginning Monday, May 20th.

Samples of both Cane and Umbrella can be seen in our show windows.

Order your Clothing of us and save money on your purchase and get a Toothpick Silk Umbrella or handsome Cane thrown in free.

Kahn Bros.

Tailors, 8 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.



GIVEN AWAY. SEE ABOVE.

NOTICE!

We will furnish Commencement Dresses to clubs of the schools and colleges at the same price given the 60 graduates of the High school of Atlanta. Accordion plaited Organies and all kinds of white Muslins.

M. Rich & Bros.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, Furniture, Carpets, Etc. SPECIAL SALE!

No Greater Values Ever Offered.

DRESS GOODS !

Fine Dress Goods at 27 1-2c a yard. All kinds of Silk and Wool Suitings, Cheviots, etc., that formerly sold at 50c, will be sold this week at 27 1-2c a yard.

46-inch two-toned Covert that was 75c a yard, is marked down to 50c a yard.

All French Suitings, all wool, that were 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25, now marked down to 50c a yard.

All Dress Goods marked \$1.00 and \$1.25 will be sold at 75c a yard.

All Wool Challies marked down from 60c to 35c a yard.

SILKS ! SILKS !

2,500 yards Wash Silks at 35c a yard, sold all over at 45c. 100 pieces new 27-inch China Silks, worth 75c, this week at 50c a yard.

113 pieces new bright striped Taffeta Silks, worth 90c; this week at 75c a yard.

183 pieces striped, figured and Dresden patterns marked down from \$1.75; now \$1.00 and \$1.25 a yard.

93 pieces printed Chinas, 28-inch, beautiful designs, worth \$1.00; go this week at 75c.

THE GREAT FAD—80 pieces new Paris Novelties, large plaid and at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 a yard.

COMPLETE LINES of White Goods, Printed Wash Fabrics, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Gloves, Laces and Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Etc., all at reduced prices.



THIS SUIT NOW ONLY

→ \$10.00 ←

Three pieces solid oak; style shown here highly polished, with bevel edge mirror, size 18x20 inches.



THIS SUIT NOW ONLY

→ \$11.25 ←

Three pieces, like shown in cut above, highly polished oak, with bevel edge mirror 16x28 inches.

Bedroom Suits at \$12.50, \$13.50 and on up to \$350 per Suit.

PARLOR SUITS WONDERFULLY CHEAP.

Come and see them. Five-piece Oak Parlor Suits upholstered in tapestry, Sofa, Arm Chair, Rocker and Two Side Chairs,

NOW ONLY \$10.00 PER SUIT.

Also five pieces over-stuffed Oak Parlor Suits, Sofa, Arm Chair, Rocker and Two Side Chairs,

NOW ONLY \$20.00.

We are selling all our Parlor Suits at half price and have them from \$10.00 TO \$250.00.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE.

EXTENSION TABLES—Any price from \$5.00 to \$75.00.

DINING ROOM CHAIRS—In wood, cane, leather or upholstered seats, half price.

BUTLERS' TRAYS—And everything needed for the dining room.

SIDEBOARDS—Solid Oak, from \$7.50 to \$350.00 each.

BUFFETS—The largest selection in the south.

HALL FURNITURE.

Our \$10.00 Hall Racks sell at \$7.00.

Our \$12.00 Hall Racks sell at \$8.00.

Our \$15.00 Hall Racks sell at \$9.00.

All kinds of Hall Furniture at half price during this 30 days sale.

CARPETS !

Union extra super Ingrain Carpets, made and laid, now only 20c a yard.

Best quality super Ingrain Carpets, made and laid, now only 40c a yard.

Tapestry Brussels Carpets, made and laid, now only 60c a yard.

Finest patterns of the very best Tapestry Brussels Carpets, made and laid, now only 62½c a yard.

Best Body Brussels Carpets now reduced to \$1 a yard.

Exminster and Moquette Carpets, made and laid, now only \$1 a yard.

Extra grade of Exminster Carpets, now only \$1 a yard.

Extra heavy India Cocoa Alattings, for office, etc., now only 50c a yard.

M. RICH & BROS., WHITEHALL.



'RAH! RAH! GEORGIA!

The Royal Purple Goes Down Before the
Kingly Black and Red.

ATHENS OUTCLASSED SEWANEE

The Score at the End of the Game
Was 12 to 2.

NEARLY 8,000 PEOPLE SAW THE GAME

The Second Inning Proved Sewanee's
Waterloo—Nine Errors Credited
to the Tennesseeans.

The royal purple of Sewanee fell before the
victorious red and black of the University of Georgia yesterday afternoon before nearly three thousand enthusiastic spectators.

The Varsity team finished the game ten runs ahead, the complete score being 12 to 2, with only one error credited to the Athenians, while the Tennesseeans had run their error list up to an average of one for each man, while the number of hits in the column of the purple was three.

The game of baseball yesterday between the two opposing teams has been looked forward to as a great event. The pride of the Varsity boys came in from the field for a short rest, J. A. Seldon went out from Halsey to Hall on a grounder, Lane fouled out to Nalley and Rutherford could only knock the ball to Morris, who tossed it to Hall.

Spain was first up for Athens and went to first on Pitcher Seldens' error and scored for the same player, Nalley fanned out to Rutherford. Pitcher Selden gave Lovelace a present of the title to first base, but Lovelace became ambitious and was thrown out at second, Raines covering the bag. Stubb secured the unripe permission to occupy first base on four balls. On second Stubb was stopped by a block, Raines making a bad ball batted by Morris, who was left on base on a player's choice, having forced Seldens out.

No Scoring for Sewanee.

Up to this inning, and during it, Sewanee did not knock a ball out of the diamond, and not a Sewanee man reached first base, Reeves smashed a hot one to first base, but Hall, who was playing a star game, handled it cleanly and secured another point to his credit. Green and Piner Shielon, the Sewanee boys, made frantic efforts to find some point over the home plate where Morris put the ball, but were unable to calculate correctly.

Davis went up for Athens at the beginning of the fourth, and went out from Aydelotte to Reeves. Halsey followed and brought his bat in violent motion and struck off Seldens' fingers. Green accepted the chance and made a pretty catch. Hall went to first on balls, stole second and scored on Rutherford's bad throw to second. Kemp secured first base as a present and attempted to steal second. Just as he started for second, Spain hit the ball toward second base, Blalock leaned forward to catch it, and as he picked it up, Kemp had given it a spin, Blalock was knocked out, but touched Kemp, making the third out, Spain getting first on a player's choice.

It was several minutes before the game could be proceeded with on account of Blalock, who was badly bruised about the eye. When Athens went into the field the ball was missing. It was thought that the Sewanee boys had taken the ball and the charge was made freely by both sides that the ball had been captured. It was a minute or more before it was recovered, and then no one knew who had had it.

Sewanee Scored in the Fourth.

The sponsors arrived just as the game was about to begin. First came the sponsors for Sewanee, two of the handsomest and most popular of Atlanta's young society men—Miss Lillie Hammond Ray and Miss Laura Adair. The carriage was handsomely decorated with the Sewanee colors and the two fair sponsors wore the purple in profusion.

The sponsors for Athens were Miss Kate Louise duBois, Miss Ruth Cunningham, Miss Ellen Hillier and Miss Florida Clark. Miss Hillier and Miss duBois rode in a carriage drawn by a pair of handsome black horses, the wheels of the carriage being hidden with the Varsity colors. Miss Cunningham and Miss Clark rode in a hand-somely decorated carriage behind a pair of blooded horses.

When the game had concluded the sponsors for the teams were introduced to the members and the fair sponsors of the Varsity boys were kept busy congratulating the Athens boys. One of the sponsors said that she had learned a speech to say, as she knew the Varsity boys would win, but she was so happy that they did win, she had forgotten it.

Practicing Before the Game.

The Sewanee boys, in their uniforms of purple and white, were on the field since the crowd had not begun to arrive in great numbers at that time, but they were heartily cheered and were favorites with those already on hand.

Out into the field the boys trotted, and as they scattered out for the preliminary work, the girls and the Georgia girls, who had come into the field, Halsey, Kemp, Lane, Raines and Seldens, all had a natural good luck, securing a base on balls. He went to second on a passed ball, was advanced to third by Stubb's sacrifice hit and scored on Morris's single. Morris stole second base, but before he could score Davis went out at first.

Nothing in the Fifth for Sewanee.

Rutherford was up for Sewanee and the ball was hit for a single, Blalock, though still suffering from his collision with Kemp, lunged into the air and scored. His stole second but when he tried for third was stopped by Stubb. Raines secured a gift of first, went to third on a passed ball and scored on J. A. Seldon's drive to center, Aydelotte going out on a foul fly to Hall. A passed ball put Seldens on second, where he staid, Lane going out on a foul fly to Nalley.

Athens Scored in the Fifth.

Nalley had the ball and failed to reach first. Blalock, making a fine save, and a single, to the right, Lovelace and his usual good luck, securing a base on balls. He went to second on a passed ball, was advanced to third by Stubb's sacrifice hit and scored on Morris's single. Morris stole second base, but before he could score Davis went out at first and the incident was over.

Another One for Athens.

Rutherford was up for Sewanee and the ball was hit for a single, Blalock, though still suffering from his collision with Kemp, lunged into the air and scored. His stole second but when he tried for third was stopped by Stubb. Raines secured a gift of first, went to third on a passed ball and scored on J. A. Seldon's drive to center, Aydelotte going out on a foul fly to Hall. A passed ball put Seldens on second, where he staid, Lane going out on a foul fly to Nalley.

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Rallied for the Close.

When the ninth opened with Raines at the bat it looked as if the Sewanee boys might yet win out. Raines hit the ball for a two-bagger, the only one of the game, and Aydelotte followed by getting his base on balls. Nalley passed a bat and Raines scored.

The rally didn't last long, however. J. A. Seldon struck out, Lane flew out to second base and Rutherford to first.

Then came the "Varsity yell."

Hoo, rah, rah;
Hoo, rah, rah;
Hoo, rah, rah.

Sewanee. AB. R. H. SH. PO. A. E.

Blacklock. 4 0 1 0 2 2 4 0

Aydelotte. 3 2 1 0 1 0 2 3 5

Seldon. J. A. M. 0 1 0 2 0 1 0 0

Lane, c. 4 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1

Reeves, r. 3 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1

Green, r. 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1

Seldon, J. M. P. 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1

Total. 29 2 3 1 27 15 9

Score by Innings:

Athens. 0 5 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 1 2

Sewanee. 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 2

Summary—Earned runs, Athens, 12; two-base hits, Raines; bases on called balls, or

the first ball for a nice single, Spain scoring in the general confusion that followed and Nalley stopping at second.

An error by Raines gave Lovelace a hit to first base and Nalley filled up the interior to third to throw to catch Nalley at third was accepted. Aydelotte as a chance to make an error. Lovelace hit to Raines and secured first on Raines's fumble, Nalley scoring on Raines's throw to first and Lovelace going to first when Reeves threw to catch Nalley at the home plate. A throw to catch Lovelace went to the Sewanee fielders a chance to cover every end of the lot, and Nalley trotted home.

When Stubb picked up a willow and sauntered toward the rubber with a confident look on his face the Sewanee boys were suffering with a case of the rattles, but Seldon braced up and Stubb paralyzed the surrounding atmosphere but could not locate the ball.

Rutherford lined the ball out for a stud and when Davis knocked the ball to Seldon and was thrown out at first, Halsey redeemed himself by a single, which enabled Morris to brush the dust off the home plate. Halsey going to second, while the Sewanee boys were trying to head off Morris. Hall played in luck and secured first on an error, which was bad enough to give Halsey an opportunity to make a wild run in this inning. Hall was left on base, Kemp striking out for the second time.

In on Two Three Order.

The Sewanee boys came in from the field for a short rest, J. A. Seldon went out from Halsey to Hall on a grounder, Lane fouled out to Nalley and Rutherford could only knock the ball to Morris, who tossed it to Hall.

Spain was first up for Athens and went to first on Pitcher Seldens' error and scored for the same player, Nalley fanned out to the same player, Selden gave Lovelace a present of the title to first base, but Lovelace became ambitious and was thrown out at second, Raines covering the bag. Stubb secured the unripe permission to occupy first base on four balls. On second Stubb was stopped by a block, Raines making a bad ball batted by Morris, who was left on base on a player's choice, having forced Seldens out.

Souders Association Standing.

Cubs Played Won Lost Per Ct.
Pittsburgh. 22 15 7 8 .882
Cincinnati. 17 11 6 .647
Nashville. 18 11 7 .612
Little Rock. 16 9 7 .588
Montgomery. 18 10 9 .550
New Orleans. 17 6 11 .388
Chattanooga. 16 2 4 .063

Second race, six furlongs, selling, Santa Cruz won, Orinda second, Katie G third, Time, 1:34.

Third race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Fourth race, The Carlton stakes for three-year-old, one mile, Counter Tenor won, Kennel second, Sir Galahad third, Time, 1:34.

Fifth race, for madden two-year-olds, four and a half furlongs, Refuge won, Abbie second, Bayonne II third, Time, 1:30.

Sixth race, six furlongs, Stephen J. won, Sixtus second, Bedlemere third, Time, 1:35.

Seventh race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Eighth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Ninth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Tenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Eleventh race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twelfth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirteenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Fourteenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Fifteenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Sixteenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Seventeenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Eighteenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Nineteenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-first race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-second race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-third race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-fourth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-fifth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-sixth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-seventh race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-eighth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Twenty-ninth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-first race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-second race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-third race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-fourth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-fifth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-sixth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-seventh race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-eighth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Thirty-ninth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Fortieth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-first race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-second race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-third race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-fourth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-fifth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-sixth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-seventh race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-eighth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-ninth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-tenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-eleventh race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-twelfth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time, 1:30.

Forty-thirteenth race, the Hudson stakes for two-year-olds, running, formal third, Time,

ELEVEN GOLDBUGS.

When the Silverites Left the Hall Was Almost Empty.

CANDIDATES ARE FEW THERE
Postmaster Smith Got Up a Meeting Which Proved to Be a Fiasco.

THE BIMETALLISTS WALKED OUT

Hon. J. J. Willett Said That If It Was an Administration Conference He Would Walk Out, and He Did.

Anniston, Ala., May 18.—(Special)—The Wording of a Call Caused an Interesting Complication at a Public Meeting held here this afternoon. A call appeared yesterday in The Daily Hot Blast, owned by Postmaster M. A. Smith, for a meeting of citizens favoring sound and honest money. In today's paper the call was extended to those in sympathy with the financial views of President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle.

At the appointed hour and place a large number of people were present. M. B. Wellborn stated that the object of the meeting was to select delegates to the Memphis convention, and invited all those whose financial ideas coincided with those of Cleveland and Carlisle, and who were opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, to participate in the meeting.

At this Hon. J. J. Willett arose and stated that he had misunderstood the call for the meeting; that he had understood that the invitation was to all men favoring sound and honest money, and upon that interpretation he had come, but that only those in sympathy with the financial ideas of the president and secretary of the treasury, and opposed to the free coinage of silver were expected to participate, he begged to be excused. He then left the hall and was followed by four-fifths of the crowd. Only eleven men remained to the meeting, but ten others came in before it adjourned. Captain T. G. Bush was chosen chairman, and L. M. W. Whetstone, secretary. After a few remarks by Captain Bush, resolutions of confidence in President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle were offered and adopted by the handful present. All those who were present and fifteen more were elected delegates to the Memphis convention and the meeting adjourned.

Bimetallism here prevails over the single gold standard at the ratio of 16 to 1. This day's fiasco is the chief topic of conversation.

SILVER IN OHIO.

The Goldbugs Are Afraid of an Early State Convention.

Columbus, May 18.—A small conflict between the free silver and the gold standard democrats in Ohio will soon occur over the time for calling the state convention.

The free silver sentiment is very strong in the party now, and Senator Brice, who is leading the gold democrats, wishes to have a late convention so that he may have time to change his views.

Allen V. Turner, the leader of the silver democrats, will urge an early date.

As the chairman of the commission, A. W. Smalley is a strong friend of Senator Brice. The latter seems to be able to control the matter.

BANKERS AGAINST IT.

Texas Bankers Declare Against Independent Free Coinage of Silver.

Galveston, Tex., May 18.—The state bankers' convention today adopted the following resolution against the free and unlimited coinage of silver:

"Resolved, That it is the deliberate conviction of this association that the free and unlimited coinage of silver would be a great disaster under present conditions. We believe that it would work great disaster to all our industries and enterprises and a great wrong to the wage-earners of the country. That we heartily endorse any effort toward securing the free use of silver as a money currency, and, if possible, to gold by agreement among the less industrial nations of the world through international arbitration."

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: J. N. Brown, San Antonio, president; C. F. Smith, secretary, Messrs. Lewis Hancock, T. J. Groce, G. A. Levi, A. E. Watson, N. Weeks, J. C. Harrison, C. E. Wilcox, and Z. Miller, J. F. Watson and Edward Dunn were appointed delegates to the Memphis silver money convention. Delegates were also appointed to the national bankers' convention. The meeting then adjourned to meet in Dallas next year.

BIMETALLIC UNION'S OFFICERS.

An Executive Committee Appointed and an Address Adopted.

Salt Lake City, Utah, May 18.—The silver convention adjourned sine die this evening. A banquet was tendered the delegates in the evening, and after a business meeting by the executive committee tomorrow, the proceedings will end. The following executive committee was chosen: Cincinnati, H. W. Langford; Colorado, E. B. Light; Montana, T. G. Moore; New Mexico, H. F. Barnes; New Mexico, Governor Price; Oregon, Sidney Dell; Washington, W. C. Jones; Wyoming, Hon. W. F. Mondell; Utah, R. C. Chambers; Idaho, Q. V. Dryan.

R. C. Chambers was elected president and E. B. Light secretary. A long address to the people of the United States was adopted by the convention which is an argument in favor of the oimetic of 16 to 1 theory.

WILL HOLD A CONVENTION

Whether the State Central Committee Consents or Not.

Jefferson City, Mo., May 18.—The announcement was made today by Chairman Hall, of the organization composed of democratic senators and representatives, that a silver convention will be called when necessary. The chairman said that it would be called as a boom for Senator Vest for president.

Carlisle Leaves on His Tour.

Washington, D. C., May 18.—Secretary Carlisle will leave here tomorrow at 2:30 o'clock p.m., over the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad for Covington, Ky. He is due there at 8 o'clock Monday morning. Mr. Van Pelt, his personal attorney, and several friends will accompany him. He will deliver his first speech in the Kentucky campaign at Covington on Monday night.

Signed the Scale.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 18.—The Amalgamated Association scored another victory this morning when the employees won. George D. Thaxton & Co. assigned today for the benefit of creditors. Total liabilities

THIS MORNING'S NEWS

And Features of

TODAY'S CONSTITUTION.**CRISIS IN GERMANY.**

Semi-Official Papers Suggest That the Suffrage Be Limited.

THE GOVERNMENT'S HANDS ARE TIED

It Is Impossible for the Emperor to Pass Obnoxious Bills.

VON KOELLER DOES NOT PLEASE HIM

The Emperor Is Hunting—The Dissolution of the Empire Is Not Improbable. A Coup d'Etat Hinted At

THE SOUTHERN ASSEMBLY

sends Greetings to the Northern One. Work of the Assembly.

Dallas, Tex., May 18.—The assembly met promptly at 9 o'clock this morning, and was opened with a short moderation by Hon. W. H. Mulligan. After the usual opening exercises the minutes were read and approved. The moderator announced several additional names on the committees. The rules were suspended to hear a partial report from Dr. Lefeuvre, chairman of the committee on foreign correspondence. He recommended that the following message be sent to the moderator of the assembly:

"To the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, United States of America, Pittsburgh, Pa.: We salute you in the Lord, and pray that God's richest blessing may rest upon you and all your deliberations and great church, of which the holy ghost hath made my bishops."

Also that the following reply be sent to the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Texas:

"Dallas, Tex., May 18.—To the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Hillsboro, Tex.: Thanks for greetings, II Corinthians, thirteenth chapter, thirteenth and fourteenth verses."

The report was accepted and order was taken to send the same.

Referring to the messages Mr. Lefeuvre said: "For good reasons we ought to anticipate the northern assembly in the exchange of courtesies this year." He said that while not recognizing the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as an ecclesiastical body, yet courtesy demanded a reply be sent.

"Quite right."

Von Koeller today inaugurated the industrial exhibition at Strassburg, in the presence of a large concourse of people from many parts of the empire.

Hoehnle Watching Events.

Chancellor von Hohenlohe continues to placidly watch the course of affairs from the chancellery. The emperor has been hunting all the week, regardless of the ministerial crisis. The papers have insisted that until the emperor returns to Berlin the question of what the government will do after its series of defeats will not be decided.

The semi-official Schlesische Zeitung declares that it is impossible to conduct the government with a Reichstag which will not consent to modify the electoral law.

It has been the talk here for some time among railroad men and others that Colonel Owens, who has been traffic manager of the plant system for about ten years, would resign on July 1st. No cause has been assigned for the action on the part of Colonel Owens. He was promoted to this position from the eastern agency. It is not known what will be done with regard to the position, but several other changes are expected to take place.

Report says that similar action is to be taken by Superintendents George Haines and Swoop, the latter belonging to the South Florida division. The belief in railroad circles here is that a pretty serious

reversal of fortune is in the works.

In order to show the way to a new condition of things, Count Pfell Hansdorff will prepare a motion for submission to the landtag proposing the abolition of universal suffrage and the election of one representative for each constituency.

He is already receiving the adhesion of a large number of members.

The upper house of the landtag is certain to adopt the motion, and even the lower house is likely to approve it.

Under Prussia's electoral system the adoption of such a motion would mean no more than a declaration of a general principle, but it might help to expedite a general election.

The conservatives in the grand duchy aim at the immediate adoption of a practical anti-revolution measure for Prussia, hoping that the parliaments of the other German states will follow Prussia's example.

As Baden, Bavaria and Wurtemburg are not likely to concur in the plans of Prussia, Germany may become the battlefield of policies tending to weaken the empire.

The Wochenblatt, Deputy Arendt's paper, urges the appointment of a strong reform ministry with General Bronsart von Schellendorf, at present Prussian minister of war, as imperial chancellor.

Cold Weather in Germany.

After the extreme heat, severe cold has set in. Snow has fallen in southern and western Germany, and there have been heavy snowstorms in Galicia and Prussia.

Two good companies of uniformed knights will go up and they expect to carry off some of the honors.

J. W. Dwyer, who struck one of the colored soldiers in the riot Thursday night, was fined \$10 and cost by the recorder today. James McGuire, who ran the buggy into the soldiers, asked for a continuance of his hearing until Monday, which was granted.

FIXING THE FEES.

Receivers, Attorneys and Commissioners in the Same Case Are Paid Off.

Americus, Ga., May 18.—(Special)—Today was consumed in chambers in the superior court in hearing the conclusion of the Sunday trial of the American and Southern commissioners, who sold the road yesterday. Judge Fish heard the report of the commissioners, who said the road yesterday, and confirmed the sale at the price of \$1,500,000 for the Savannah, Americus and Montgomery, and \$200,000 for the Atlanta and Northern. In the afternoon the matter of fees was considered and adjusted. The following were allowed by the court and paid of the \$600 deposited yesterday: Receiver S. H. Hawkins, \$2,000; Receiver T. Edward Hambleton, \$5,400; attorneys for the receivers, Bacon and Miller, \$800; E. A. Hawkins, \$500; Commissioner Hawkins, Hambleton and Guerry, \$2,100.

John L. Williams, who received the receivers cover also the salaries of \$3,000 per month each drawn by them since December 1, 1892, up to July 1, 1895; and the fees of \$1,000 deposited yesterday; Receiver E. A. Hawkins include his salary for the same period. In addition to their fees of \$3,000 paid by the receivers, Messrs. Bacon and Miller get \$100 from the commissioners, whom they have represented since December 1892, the amount of which is not made public, but it is thought to be not less than \$25,000, as they have done a large amount of heavy work in this case for more than two years. The fees allowed are regarded as very reasonable, and the court has agreed to pay them.

The commissioners, it is expected, will be discharged by July 1st,

and meantime the reorganization plan outlined in the circular letter of John L. Williams & Sons, of Richmond, May 14, will be pushed by the bondholders' committee, who, with others here from Baltimore and New York in attendance on the sale, left for Americus tonight.

Through with Its Work.

Montgomery, Ala., May 18.—A special to The Advertiser says: "The annual meeting of the diocesan council concluded their labors this evening and adjourned to meet in Selma next year. A resolution to confer upon female communicants the right to receive communion at services was referred to the committee on revision of canons. Bishop Wiener will speak tomorrow on the subject of his revision of the canons.

Signed the Scale.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 18.—The Amalgamated Association scored another victory this morning when the employees won.

Kenosha Hill signed the scale. Just one settlement off the question. Under the scale the puffers get a raise from \$3 a ton to \$4.

Failure in Richmond.

Richmond, Va., May 18.—The wholesale dry goods and notions house of George D. Thaxton & Co. assigned today for the benefit of creditors. Total liabilities

that the judgments of the board are wrong. It is not a large contract?

He held that the assembly could not impose the same conditions upon seminaries with different charters, founded under different conditions.

He asked that under the conditions the assembly drop here any further purging of their numbers.

Elder McDougal followed. He explained in detail the legal questions involved in the proposed changes of the seminary charter.

The assembly adjourned for the week at 12:30 o'clock, President Thompson, of Miami University, who will oppose the report, being in possession of the floor. The debate will be resumed on Monday morning.

THE SENSATION IN RAILROAD CIRCLES

An Attack on the Southern Railway and Steamship Association.

TEMPORARY INJUNCTION IS SET UP

Fatal Synopsis of the Bill Filed on Behalf of the Seaboard-A-Sky Movement.

that the particulars and details of such business.

Paragraph 7 sets out the circular issued by E. B. Stahlman, commissioner, boycotting the Seaboard Air-Line.

It further shows that all of the other roads at Atlanta belong to the association roads, and the roads commands all friendly roads to join in the boycott.

This paragraph further sets out that this circular is a direct violation of the act of congress entitled "An act to regulate commerce" and the amendments thereto, and that the same amounts to an unlawful conspiracy on the part of the defendants to obstruct the Seaboard Air-Line in carrying on interstate commerce.

The eighth paragraph sets out that the purpose of this order is to drive the Seaboard Air-Line out of business, throttle competition and promote monopoly among members of the association who have constituted themselves into a single organization to pool business in said territory, in violation of the interstate commerce act.

It sets up that the defendants are enforcing the order and are depriving shippers of their customary and established rights to route their own freight by carrying on an unjust discrimination and trying to deliver freight to the Seaboard Air-Line routed over their lines by the shippers.

Paragraph nine sets up that since the 1st of March, 1895, when the boycott went into effect, the defendants have been discriminating against the Seaboard Air-Line where the service is identical to that rendered by the roads and presented a bill on behalf of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association to enjoin from boycotting the Seaboard Air-Line according to the orders of Commissioner Stahlman.

It is a stab at the vital of the railway organization which has placed the Seaboard under the sway of a boycotting order.

It is entirely different from the suit that the Seaboard folks brought against the Western and Atlantic and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis to enjoin those lines from the boycott. That was simply a suit for the alleged violation of the individual contract that was in force between the Seaboard Air-Line and these roads for railroads and the use of the Western and Atlantic territories here at Atlanta. That case was brought in the state courts and was heard by Judge Lumpkin, who ruled that the Western and Atlantic and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis had a right to boycott on business created and originating beyond Chatanooga. The plaintiff held a bill of exception to this ruling, which is now pending before the Supreme court of Georgia, and pray that it will be heard on the 23rd instant. In the meantime Judge Lumpkin issued a supersedeas order binding the defendants from boycotting the Seaboard until the supreme court decided the case.

Now comes the suit against all the roads of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association, and Judge Speer has issued an order temporarily enjoining all of the lines from boycotting.

This sets the Seaboard Air-Line free.

Such, at least, is the temporary effect of Judge Speer's order, and the railroads of the south will have to lift their boycott until the 30th instant, the day set for the great trial to take place.

Mr. Alex King, of the well-known law firm of King & Spalding, of this city, left Atlanta yesterday morning and appeared before the court on behalf of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association.

Paragraph eleven analyzes the steamship agreement and says, while its ostensible purpose is to carry into effect the interstate commerce act, its real purpose is to pool all business in the territory,

LEE'S OLD ARMY.

The Boys in Gray Are Marching
to the Land of Texas.

GRAND REUNION OF VETERANS

Flags of Every State Are Waving, Drums
Are Beating and Bands Playing.

THE LONE STAR BEAMS BRIGHTLY

And the Heroes of Countless Battles
Are Given a Rousing Welcome.

STARS AND BARS AFLAFT ONCE MORE

Blessed Memories That Cling Caressingly
to the Days Gone By—Old Dixie
Is the Toast.



It can never be sung—
The story of the glory of our bonnie, bon-
nie flag,
When the battle wings were waving in the
valley—on the crag-
On the billows of the ocean—by the river's
winding shore.

Houston, Tex., May 18.—(Special)—The drum tap is sounding in Texas today, and the "rebels" are falling in line! Marching from the clover dales of the Rappahannock, from the historic hills of Richmond, the pebbled shores of Sumter, the pine forests of the Old North State, the blue-topped mountains of Tennessee, the old red hills of Georgia, the cotton fields of Alabama, the great valley of the Mississippi and from the cactus blooming plains of Texas—flocking from out this vast land of Dixie the boys in gray are rallying once more around the shattered flagstaff of the proud old banner that went down at Appomattox.

The lone star flag waves them a cordial salute and bids the confederates welcome to the hospitality of this proud, triumphant people of the west.

The grandest gathering of Lee's old army since the boys went home is about to be held at Houston.

It is the annual encampment of the United Confederate Veterans.

Soldiers who fought under the flags of every southern state will be here, and the war-worn heroes of a hundred battles will live for the season in the blessed memories that cling to the forgotten past.

Drums are beating, bands are playing the old songs, and the old men are ever ready to march off to the sound of the drum and touch shoulders with their beloved comrades before whom they once stepped with fearless tread into the storm of musketry and shell where the hot smell of smoke and battle came stifling over the field.

Georgia Fair Sponsor.

Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of the confederacy will come this route also and will probably be joined in Atlanta by the Atlanta camp of veterans.

It is already evident that Georgia will be most gallantly represented at the encampment and that her veterans will be just as they were all along trying tests of battle—lions of the day.

Georgia Fair Sponsor.

Miss John Faulkner Ridley, who has been appointed sponsor for Georgia at the reunion, is a beautiful and accomplished young woman and a descendant on both lines from old and distinguished families in Georgia. She is the daughter of a true brave confederate soldier, Major

of America.

The daily sessions will be held in the



As he appeared when inaugurated President of the Confederacy—From a favorite photograph of the family.

We want to see how a great, bustling city is how towering upon the wild forest land where we faced Sherman and his hordes, and where the torch and the sword scattered devastation and death on all sides. We want to see the people of Atlanta—those who with every fiber of their lost save honor and pride returned to their homes to find them smoking ruins, and who, with irresistible determination and unswerving faith, set about the arduous duty of building up the greater Atlanta. We want to see these people and shake them by the hand and bid them godspeed in their efforts. For it is with these people that an old soldier who has fought with one foot in the grave can trust the old banner as a heritage sweet and fond. With such people we know that the cause which was lost still lives; with such people we know the spirit of the old south inspires that bravery and courage in the days of peace which outstrips the brains and courage that once hovered over the trenches and hugged the muskets close."

And such are the expressions to be heard here in Houston on every side. The old boys who wore the gray have not forgotten Atlanta. To hear them tell with melancholy pleasure almost bordering upon rapturous delight their anecdotes and stories of the days of their youth, of which is supplied by the name of Atlanta; to hear them tell how they swept around Peachtree creek that day so long ago; to hear them tell the stories of the 22d of July, away back yonder; to hear their word paintings of the story of the canopy all afame with bursting shells, and of the thriving little Georgia city blazed up in a single night, and swept away the houses and homes of the proud people—all this is enough to show that the memories of Atlanta are not trivial to the confederate soldier's heart. From all that can be ascertained the veterans will give Atlanta greatest favor in the selection of the next place for the encampment.

The Georgia Delegations.

The Georgia delegations are being expected every minute. Centering in Atlanta, they are expected to come in a body down by Montgomery and New Orleans, arriving here on Tuesday evening. It is interesting to observe with what a high degree of expectancy their arrival is looked forward to. The Georgia boys will come by way of the most interesting route that could be taken between Atlanta and Houston, which leaves Atlanta over the Atlanta and West Point railroad to Montgomery, the first capital of the confederacy; thence over the Louisville and Nashville to Biloxi, Miss., the old home of Jefferson Davis, and then to New Orleans, headquarters of the Confederate Veterans' Association of America.

Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of the confederacy will come this route also and will probably be joined in Atlanta by the Atlanta camp of veterans.

It is already evident that Georgia will be most gallantly represented at the encampment and that her veterans will be just as they were all along trying tests of battle—lions of the day.

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The daily sessions will be held in the

ROBERT E. LEE.

JOSEPH F. JOHNSON.

BRAXTON BRAGG.

WILKINSON.

REMON CRAWFORD.

GEORGE W. CRAWFORD.

Predicedin of the Georgia Secession Con-
vention.

CHARLES D. RIDLEY, who left the University of Georgia, entering the confederate army in the Forty-first Georgia regiment, Price's division, and after hard service there was transferred to Morgan's command. He served with Morgan in all the memorable and daring campaigns until Morgan died, and then, as aide on the staff of General Basil Duke, until the close of the war.

Miss Ridley has just passed out of lovely girlhood, and is one of the most matchlessly beautiful among the young ladies of the state. She has always been remarkably enthusiastic in her devotion to the confederate soldiers, and every movement designed to cherish the best memories of the confederate soldiers.

Miss Ridley will be escorted to Houston by the LaGrange camp delegation, which is expected to arrive with the Atlanta delegation tomorrow night or Tuesday.

Baltimore Is After It.

Competition for the capture of the next

There are three cities in the race—Atlanta, Baltimore and Charleston.

It is considered that Baltimore is the greatest rival of Atlanta, as it is known

mighty God upon our deliberations here." E. A. Nisbet touched off the secession gun with the following resolutions: "Resolved, that it is in the opinion of this convention, it is the right and duty of Georgia to secede from the Union and to co-operate with such other states as have done or shall do the same, for the purpose of forming a southern confederation upon the basis of the constitution of the United States."

"Resolved, that a committee be appointed by the chair to report an ordinance to assert the right to fulfill the obligation of the state of Georgia to secede from the union."

This was the starting point, and upon this sentiment the convention moved.

Bob Toombs was there like a fiend,

with impassioned eloquence swayed the convention from its feet in the face of a stormy day away from the floor.

Everybody knows how the work of the convention went on from day to day and how the ordinances of secession were finally passed by a vote of 200 to 89.

Closing the work of the convention at Savannah, G. W. Crawford, president of the state, in the speech of adjournment, reviewed the doings of that body in the following speech:

"A man must be insensible to the social sympathies with which he is surrounded not to feel and appreciate the approval by others of his conduct—secondary only to the consciousness of rectitude, which usually is less in act than in intention. Yielding to this influence, so congenial with our better nature, we only often return for your kind expression of the same. The man which my official duties have been performed and say the familiar, yet cordial language that I thank you. Joining in a general opinion, and referring to my own observations of other large deliberative bodies, I venture to say that I have seen none which surpassed this convention in general decorum and all the amities of social life.

"We have paid much devotion and intellectual strength have been displayed here, may be safely trusted to the judgment of men of disintimate times.

"Indulge me with a short retrospect of what you have done.

"When first assembled there was less disagreement as to the burthen of our grievances than to their remedy and especially at this time of the year. The Hopper consultation produced concord. When our common patronage state, her sons less from opinion than instinct, forgetful of the past and mindful of the future, rallied to the rescue, clasping each other with a fraternal grasp, they were less intent on sharing in the glory than participating in a common peril and a common destiny. Thus may the sons of Georgia ever be.

"You have overturned the government

CHANCELLORSVILLE.

Thrilling Yarns and Historical Sketches
of the Great Conflict.

CAPT. "TIP" HARRISON'S OBSERVATIONS

He Tells the Story of the Great
Fight on the Rappahannock.

MAKES MIGHTY GOOD READING, TOO

How the Georgia Generals with Their
Handful of Soldiers Drove Back
Thousands Repeatedly.

Thrilling, indeed, the story of Chancellorsville, as it comes from a soldier who was there.

Captain W. H. Harrison, of Georgia, who is now engaged in writing a complete historical sketchbook of the war as viewed by a "man with a gun," tells interestingly of how Hooker's hordes were driven back at Chancellorsville in one of the chapters of his forthcoming book, which will have such a run when it is out of the press. The book is sure to find its way into the libraries of every good soldier when it once makes its appearance from the publishers' hands, if the following is a fair sample of the many chapters that Captain "Tip" is writing.

"Chancellorsville."

"The student of the history of the civil war will find numerous accounts of the thrilling events which took place at Chancellorsville in the spirit of the times. In the main, they all agree as to the features of the campaign. On that bloody battlefield General Lee added to his renown as a soldier and succeeded in removing from the mind of the brilliant but erratic federal commander a very large amount of self-conceit. He taught 'fighting Joe' Hooker that he did not know how to command an army. He forced him back across the Rappahannock quickly that the campaign, which lasted one week, seemed very much like that of the king of France, who marched up the hill and down again. Shortly af-

terward and the Confederates had to make a blunder and leading his army to destruction he must not only zealously co-operate, but do so "cheerfully."

"Camp Near Malmouth, Va., January 26, 1863.—General Grant, U. S. Army, By direction of the president of the United States the undersigned assumes command of the Army of the Potowmack."

"The division of the forces proposed by

trust with a just appreciation of their responsibility. Since the formation of this army I have been identified with its history and reverses with no other desire than that these relations might remain unchanged until such day should be accomplished. In the recent movements there is much to be proud of, and with the blessing of God we will contribute our share to the success of the campaign and the success of our cause. To secure these ends your commander will require the cheerful and zealous co-operation of every officer and soldier in his command, equipment, intelligence and valor the enemy on our front; let us never hesitate to give him battle when we can find him. The undersigned only grieves for his future. My staff will be announced upon the arrival of Major General JOSEPH HOOKER, commanding army of the Potowmack."

"In May following this confident an-

nouncement the spirit of Hooker was more or less subdued. After a little

despair of his utterances were totally devoid of defiance. His eyes had suddenly opened. He had gained confidence in his command superiority in intelligence or valor. He changed his tactics and his opinions. He put up the plan of having been overwhelmed by numbers, and like a school boy would seek excuse for what he had done. He claimed that all the disabilities were on his side. His enemy was too strong for him. In this particular Hooker was but following the example of other generals who had been outgeneraled. McDowell, McClellan, Pope, Banks and others had often shown that they could not beat their own men. Jackson caused Hooker to abandon all idea of trying to advance his army toward Richmond. He issued orders in a panicky sort of fashion and sent repeated messages to Sedgwick, urging him to force his way through Fredericksburg and strike Lee in flank and rear. He concentrated his arms, bent back the wings of his army, and struck at the center of his second position, making United States Ford his base. The flank movement of Jackson had deprived him of the use of the roads leading to the upper fords, where he had crossed the river. Most unfortunately for the cause of the south (in this engagement) General Thomas J. Jackson received two severe wounds in the left arm, which rendered it necessary to have the limb amputated. The shock was very great and the exposure following his injury brought on an attack of pneumonia. The wounds and the disease combined caused his death on the 10th of May, just eight days after the battle. He died at Guinea station at a private residence, and not in Richmond as erroneously stated.

A Dutchman's Experience.

"A Dutch prisoner was asked by Dr. R. B. Doster, assistant surgeon of the Thirteenth Georgia, how he came to be captured.

"I was not allowed to remain unmolested, however. Jackson with three

divisions of his old second corps, under

Generals Rodes, Colston and A. P. Hill,

passed around his right flank on May 22

and with little warning assailed the entrenched camp of Sedgwick in the rear,

inflicting great losses, capturing many prisoners and thoroughly de-

moralizing nearly one-third of Hooker's army.

"The official records show that the

army of the Potowmack, the soldiers

were driven back across the Rappahannock,

overknapsacks, overcoats, blankets, guns and

etc., who had crept below

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MISS JULIA FAULKNER RIDLEY

Who Will Be Sponsor for the Veterans of Georgia at the Houston Encampment.

approaching his rear from that direction. Sedgwick with about thirty thousand troops, had massed three columns against Banksdale and his heroic Mississippians, who were attempting to hold nearly two miles of the confederate line in front of them. After two hours of unsuccessful attacks, a flag of truce was sent forward to the confederates on Mayre's Heights, ostensibly to gain permission to remove the wounded and bury the dead. The federal bearing the flag of truce was permitted to enter the confederate line, or so near that they discovered what a thin line of men were there to defend our position. He reported the situation to his commander upon his return to their lines and instantly their columns were ordered forward. The dead and wounded were left as they had fallen. Three columns of Howe's division advanced below Mayre's Heights while two other columns of ten thousand troops advanced the entrenched line in front of the city. The four regiments of Mississippians, numbering about 1,250 men, were thus assailed by twenty-two regiments, aggregating about 10,000 men, and the result was not remarkable. A portion of Howe's division which had run over and made prisoners the rest of the command were driven from the position; six pieces of artillery were captured, and the event was heralded as a most remarkably brilliant affair.

Sedgwick's Advance Is Checked.

This success appeared to open the road to Chancellorsville to General Sedgwick, and in his gallant effort to hurry to the rescue of his chief, who was calling upon him hourly for aid, he pushed his army forward, and moved in the same direction until he was confronted by Wilcox in the front and assailed by Early on his left flank. This caused him to halt and form his lines for offensive movements, and delayed his advance until General Lee could turn upon him. Early's division, comprising the brigades of Generals John E. B. Frémont, Jackson, and Stuart, ex-Governor, William Smith, moved up from Hamilton's crossing, below the point where Sedgwick had broken through, and assailed his column as he moved toward Chancellorsville. Wilcox's brigade of Anderson's division, which had been guarding Banks's ford, fell back in good order, and, delaying the road in front of Sedgwick, held him in check from point to point until he reached Salem church, four miles from Fredericksburg. Here he was reinforced by three brigades of McLaws' division and subsequently by Anderson's division. Sedgwick was steadily driven back toward Banks's ford, his forces only retreating, and during the night of May 4th, and morning of the 5th, he was driven across the river, having lost, according to his own report, over 5,000 men.

All during Monday, the 4th, while Sedgwick was struggling to rescue his army from its perilous position, Jackson's corps, under Stuart, and Frémont's, under Early, had crept down in their third division to be assailed for the third time. Of course Hooker did not understand that he was confronted by only three divisions under a cavalryman, while he had masses behind his double line of entrenchments the First army corps, under Sedgwick; the Second, under Early; the Third, under Sedgwick, the Fifth, under Meade; the Eleventh, under Howard, and the Twelfth, under Slocum. Such, however, was the fact.

"Hooker telegraphed Sedgwick that he would advance Tuesday morning, but when Tuesday came, he had a sample and ccessfully followed Sedgwick's sample and crossed the river. Having been whipped twice under cover of breastworks, he was not nervy enough to venture out into open country to find the army he had so recently ridiculed.

Mayre's Heights Recaptured.

"To return to Sedgwick's column again: The records show that on the afternoon of May 2d Early's division struck the rear of Sedgwick's column as it ascended the heights in front of Fredericksburg. Gordon's brigade, led by its newly made brigadier, swept the enemy from the heights, driving them up the plank road toward Salem church. The Thirteenth Georgia, Colonel Evans in command, deployed as skirmishers, covering Gordon's brigade, led the charge and captured a number of prisoners, wagons, ambulances, and a part of the signal corps. The soldiers captured were received by Banksdale's brigades, supported by Howe's Louisianians, while Gordon's and the other brigades of Early's division wheeled to the left, following Sedgwick's column, driving his rear line towards Salem church. Sedgwick, who had been unable to aid Hooker's relief, now came to his assistance, but Hooker made no effort to aid him.

"When Gordon first advanced his line on that afternoon it was discovered that his advance was obstructed by a pond on Hazel run. Colonel Evans quickly passed his skirmishers around the pond and deployed promptly, ready to attack. He shot forward at a run, capturing the train and its support, creating a stampede and down the road. General Early having heard of the obstruction mentioned, sent word to General Gordon to halt his line for the present. Gordon returned the courier with the information to General Early, who had come too late, that Evans had passed the obstruction, captured the heights and that his brigade was then in full possession of the field.

Pat Costigan Stops a Train.

"In this fight Pat Costigan, a member of the 12th Georgia, was ordered by a sergeant to shoot down a horse attached to the front wagon within range and thus blockade the road and prevent the escape of the train. Pat carefully sighted his gun so true! and as the ring of the shot resounded, that part of the rear equipment, the horse and the luggage of the train was brought a halt. Pat felt proud of his success and mounting upon a stump took off his old dingy cap and as he waved it exultantly around his head exclaimed:

Dun Vivamus, Vivamus.
Hoh come my gallant brothers, come!
Forget life's sorrows—be merry,
For soon, ah! soon, we'll drift across
The mystic Stygian ferry.

There's naught of knowledge in the grave.
Nor wisdom, nor devices,
So come, my gentle comrade, fill
Life's brimming cup with spices.

For life is all too short, too short,
To hold converse with sadness,
Come, all your glasses,勇士们,
And drink the wine of gladness!

WRT L. BLALOCK.

DOUGLAS'S DEAD.

A Splendid Demonstration in Honor of the Sleeping Heroes.

GRAND ARMY MEN WILL TAKE PART

A Handsome Monument Will Be Jewelled with Great Pomp in Chicago On Decoration Day.

HAPPY, indeed, the day when all petty hate has burned itself out and Americans who love the flag of our fathers all get together under its ample folds and march with the vast phalanx under a northern sky to the graves of confederate dead and pay tribute to the dauntless courage and fortitude of the men who wore the gray.

What could tell in more unmistakable way that the cloud of battle smoke has been forever lifted from this fair land of ours than the celebration that is to be had on Decoration Day in the city of Chicago in honor to the memory of the sleeping soldiers of the confederacy who gave up their lives while imprisoned at Camp Douglas away up there on the border of the great lakes? It is to be the event of Decoration Day in Chicago and thousands of soldiers who wore the blue and thousands who wore the gray are going to file in line and march out to the concentric trenches where sleep our fallen heroes.

The occasion will be the unveiling of the handsome monument that has been erected to the memory of those brave hearts who went from their warm southern clime to die of cold and disease in the prison walls of their foes. This monument has been built by the north and south alike and the United States government has done what it can do with making what it is having donated the cannons that surround the base of the monument.

The Columbia camp of the Grand Army of the Republic will add in the dedication and whole regiments of federal soldiers will march to the roll of the drum ones.

"In this campaign the federal army lost nearly 18,000, including 5,886 prisoners, also thirteen pieces of artillery, seventeen flags and 19,500 stands of arms. The confederates losses were 10,281 killed, wounded and captured, seven pieces of artillery (those captured by Sedgwick at Fredericksburg) two before he gave Finsburg, and one at Chancellorsville.

"Upon his return from the campaign, General Hooker in his general orders No. 4, issued May 6th, after he had escaped, used this language: 'The events of the last week may well with pride the heart of every officer and soldier of this army.'

"It would take a profound philosopher with a very large magnifying glass to find just cause for such a statement.

There was nothing to be proud of in the record he had made with his 12,000 'well equipped, intelligent, valorous patriots,' who had been defeated by 50,000 'poorly equipped, less intelligent, less valorous rebels,' fighting in open ground, while he fought when he fought at all, behind strong entrenchments.

The G. A. R. Will Take Part.

It was an evidence of broad-mindedness and courage when Colonel Turner, of Chicago, called for 100 volunteers among his regiment of national guardsmen to march in the procession to the unveiling of the confederate monument.

They make the monument appear all the more picturesque standing on each side a fair distance off and pointing their mouths off as though defiant of all intruders from the four sides. By the side of each of these rifle guns will be a huge pile of balls in pyramidal form.

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This is what makes the celebration so unique and so pleasing to contemplate by every loyal-hearted American.

It shows that a new era is dawning and that this regeneration has in very truth been summed forever into a common heritage of states one and inseparable.

Who Will Be There.

The following who served in the federal army have accepted invitations to present at the unveiling of the Chicago monument:

Lieutenant General Schofield, Mrs. Scho-

MONUMENT TO CAMP DOUGLAS DEAD

more, and this time to pay tribute to the fortitude of their conquered foe. It will be a scene never before witnessed in this country, and one from which the youth of our land may well learn the lesson of American chivalry, American patriotism, and the honor of war. It is a scene by which the man who wore the cloth of his is to be judged more brave than when he dashed so fearlessly into the thickest of battle and offered his life on the altar, for it is such bravery as this in time of peace that counts for most.

"It is to be remembered that a day that will go to history."

The demonstration will occur in Oakwood cemetery in Chicago, where more than 6,000 confederate soldiers lie sleeping as silently as a dream. They died while imprisoned in Camp Douglas, a federal prison, before 1865. The last of them was first buried in the graveyard of Camp Douglas at the time of their death, but the wonderful growth of the city of Chicago soon made it necessary to remove the burying ground and the dead confederates were taken to Lincoln park on the outskirts of the city, making a perfect spot in the suburbs of the city. Here they have slept on in peace since their interment, and they were left slumbering for a number of years until objection was made again to the locality, when the United States government directed that they be taken to Oakwood cemetery, a beautiful spot in the suburbs of the city. Here they have slept on in peace since their interment, and they have kept in excellent condition. Each Decoration Day of late years has found hundreds and thousands of patriots on the spot strewing beautiful flowers on the graves where lie our heroes so far away from the land of their nativity and afar from the scenes of their early manhood.

Garlands from the South.

At the call of General John C. Underwood, commander of the northern division of the United Confederate Veterans, who has borne the work of building the monument that is to be unveiled on the 30th instant, hearty responses have been sent to Chicago from all over the south declaring that their confederate brothers will be present to dedicate the graves of the soldiers for the cause that is to be remembered.

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30 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., May 19, 1895.

Beware of Impostors.

The people of western Georgia are warning
against paying money for The Constitution
to T. J. Harden, alias J. E. Hardy, of Pleasant Grove, Ga. He is an impostor,
without authority to act for The Constitution,
and should be arrested in the first place where he assumes to act in that capacity.
The Constitution now holds his
sworn acknowledgment that he has been
swindling the people of the section in which
he circulates, and warns everybody that he
is a cheat and a swindler.

How the Constitution Grows.

The fight being waged by The Constitution
for the people meets with their
unqualified support.

Examples might be given every day of
the growing demand for The Constitution.
Last week an increase of fifty
copies daily was asked for in Talladega,
Ala. This week another increase of
thirty-five was ordered. In Aberdeen,
Miss., twenty new copies were added to
the circulation daily.

In East Point twelve copies of The
Constitution were taken. On Friday
the list was increased by twenty-five,
the order being followed yesterday by
another that the number be made thirty-
three, or a circulation of forty-five in
all. In Columbus the increase of sales
was fifty.

It is not in the south alone that The
Constitution found its way, the past
week. The conductors now in the city
have added over fifteen hundred names
to the subscription list. These new
friends will not be lost sight of in the
future, for all who wish to keep informed
as to the trend of opinion in the
south can only do so by keeping their
names on The Constitution's roll.

The Same Old Story.

In a whirlwind of "reform" the repub-
licans of New York in the last state election
captured the general assembly. Stanch
democratic strongholds in every part of the state went down under the
republican enthusiasm aroused over the
anti-Tammany fight in New York. The
democrats lost New York city and the
republican representation in the general
assembly from New York and Brooklyn
was swelled to unprecedented numbers.

It develops, however, that the change
is simply one of bosses. Croker has
been succeeded by Platt, and the "re-
form" movement has gone up in smoke
so far as the general assembly concerned.
That body has just adjourned and it has distinguished itself by in-
creasing the tax rate to 3 cents and
twenty-four hundredths of a mill, against
2.18 last year—a jump in one
year under republican control of 1.06.

Senator Cantor, of New York, in re-
viewing the work of the legislature, says
that the record made "is the worst of
any legislature since the old Tweed
days."

The greater New York bill, consolidat-
ing New York, Brooklyn and suburban
town corporations into one municipality,
was defeated by one vote as the result of a corrupt political deal among
senators whose first consideration was
the successful distribution of the loaves
and fishes of office. The consolidation
proposal was voted on last year by
the people of the municipalities inter-
ested and it was ratified by a majority of
more than 50,000 votes. The defeat of
the measure, which was made a victim
of political deals and combinations, will
be generally regretted throughout the
country, for all America looked with
great interest to the consummation of
the scheme which would make Greater
New York second in population only to
London, with prospects of soon taking
the lead.

Another American Institution.
Rah-rah-rah—Georgia!!
It was in the air last evening—it was
everywhere. Georgia had won, and in
the early hours of the night the capital
city of this grand commonwealth took
on a radiance that possessed a carnival
hue. The boys of the State university
had met the representatives of the Uni-
versity of the South in the glorious national
game, and the Georgians had won a
splendid victory.

Every now and then the voters in
states and municipalities are misled into
political revolution by a spasm of Phar-
isaic virtue, and it often happens that they
"swap the pitch for the devil" in a
commendable effort to better their
condition. It cannot be denied that mu-
nicipal conditions existing in New York
city prior to the last election were such
as to create intense dissatisfaction and
give ample ground for a popular uprising,
but it seems that in this instance the
state should have permitted New
York city to have worked out its own
salvation, and for becoming involved in
the local row the taxpayers must dance
to its adversary there were all sorts of dem-
onstrations.

The university boys deserved the
praise they received. The members of
both teams showed that the policy of
encouraging the athletic sports was having
its beneficial effects, for they were
splendid specimens of young manhood,
equipped with the soundness and
physical strength so essential to mental
effort and to fighting the world's bat-

ters. Progressive education calls for the
development of the physical, as well as
the mental man, and it is encouraging to
note that the men controlling the southern
colleges appreciate this fact. These
intercollegiate games, and all properly
regulated athletic contests, are of value
not only to the contestants, but to those
who number themselves among the spectators,
and of all the kinds of contests the
American national game is the best.

But it now remains to be seen if Boss
Platt is to be an improvement over Boss
Croker. If we are to judge from the
work of the republican general assembly
which has just adjourned the pendulum
has swung back sooner than expected,
and the measure of its stroke is nearly as wide as in the days when
Tweed owned the state.

After awhile the people will revolt
again and the existing dynasty will be
swept away. It is probable that in the
various phases of boss rule which the
people of New York have been given
opportunity to study they will take advantage
of repeated object lessons, and profit
from an experience which has been
dearly paid for, they will overthrow
the system of boss rule and re-establish
political lines on a healthy basis.

When the taxpayers of New York are
brought this year face front to the
increase of more than one cent in the tax
rate they will probably be inclined to inquire
if this is the first fruit of the "re-
form" wave which swept the state last
year.

The Confederate Veterans.

Probably the grandest gathering of
confederate survivors since Lee and
Grant exchanged compliments of the
season that day at Appomattox is about
to be held at Houston, Tex., and throughout
this fair land of Dixie the boys who
wore the cloth of gray are taking up the
march and moving out to the Lone Star
that beams brightly in the west.

These annual reunions of the United
Confederate Veterans are not trifling occasions.
They count for more than the
man of hasty thought would ever estimate.

Once a year the kettle drum
sounds and responsive to its summons a
thousand blessed memories of the unfor-
gotten past arise; the heroes of a hun-
dred battles "fall in," and with alternate
smiles and tears tell tales of the
days gone by and sing the old songs
over. It is a season of sentiment, true,
but a people without sentiment is a people
without pride, a people without courage. The
man who can see no good in these annual
encampments of the United Confederates
is a cheat and a swindler.

The growth of the silver sentiment,
however, has alarmed the Reform Club of
William street, backed by the concentrated wealth of
New York, has come to the conclusion
that silver is a nuisance and that there
must be no more of it. It denounces bimetalism
as a "delusion and a snare," and says that "the inevitable destiny of
the country is gold monometalism."

The growth of the silver sentiment,
however, has alarmed the Reform Club of
William street, and seeing that it could not
withstand the approaching storm with no other cover than that of
gold monometalism, it has in its desperation
coupled with the recent international
complications about Nicaragua, has resulted
in attracting renewed attention to the
undertaking which means so much to
the commercial and political interests
of this country.

Of how vital interest the success of
this gigantic enterprise is to the United
States of America nobody who reads the
article of Mr. King can fail to realize. It
means the practical possibility of making
the Monroe doctrine something more
than a mere dogma, but over and beyond
this—and it is this result which
will particularly appeal to the business
sense of the country—it means the addition
of millions of dollars annually to
the commerce of the United States.

A broad Americanism demands the
completion of this enterprise under the
auspices of the government of the United
States, and this should carry with it,
as is proposed by the plans submitted to
congress, the government control of the
canal.

The Nicaraguan incident, about which
so much has been said in the newspapers,
should open the eyes of the people to
the necessity of the practical control by
this government of this enterprise,
which is of such vital interest to the
Americas. The commerce of the east
will be brought to the doors of our
merchants and whatever investment the
government may have to make will be repaid
a hundred fold. The cutting of
that canal would greatly benefit the
ports of the southern states and the
enterprise should certainly receive every
indorsement at the hands of the people
of those states.

The Georgia Southern Litigation.

We publish elsewhere a communication
from Hon. Washington Dessaun and Hon.
Charles L. Bartlett, distinguished
attorneys of Macon, in reference to the
article in last Sunday's Constitution
concerning the Georgia Southern and Florida
railroad, following the movement
of the southern states and the enter-
prise should certainly receive every
indorsement at the hands of the people
of those states.

So great have grown these confederate
encampments within the past few
years they measure in importance and
interest second to no recurring event of
the year, and the topic of the ensuing
week is the Houston reunion. The
constitution, realizing the significance of the
occasion, has detailed a special corre-
spondent, Mr. Remsen Crawford, to furnish
full and complete reports of the
encampment. Mr. Crawford will remain
on the scene and send daily telegraphic
reports until the "tattered flag" is furled
and laid away until another year shall
bring the veterans together again.

The Constitution is peculiarly the
newspaper to lay particular stress upon
so important a gathering of veterans as
this, in that its circulation among confederate
survivors is five times as great as that of any other paper published in
the south. It reaches more veterans in
the state of Texas than any Texas newspaper.
Just what its new plan is seems to be
as yet involved in mystery, but it is al-
ready apparent that paper currency is to
be played against the restoration of silver,
with the hope that by creating a
division in the silver ranks it can finally
and forever dispose of the silver question
to its satisfaction, without ever per-
mitting the paper currency proposition
to assume the proportions of anything
else than a wedge with which to labor
the opponents of the gold standard pol-
icy.

A paper currency issued under a sys-
tem which would be acceptable to the
gold monometalists of the Reform Club
would be fraught with infinite danger to
the people. The advocates of the
gold standard want to destroy silver, and
under certain conditions they might be
willing to issue an indefinite quantity of
bank paper, the volume to be controlled
by themselves. Scratch their backs and
you will find that they are much more
anxious to have the privilege of absolute
control over our paper money than they
are even to wipe out silver. They are
for the gold standard ostensibly, because
they are for honest money. From their
own standpoint they are for dishonest
money and the true bimetallists are for
honest money. The only primary money
in which all debts are payable is, from
their standpoint, metallic money, and
they assert that all other money, that is,
paper promises to pay, shall be always
redeemable on demand in such metallic
money. From their assumption that
there is no actual money but metallic
money it follows—and here is where the
reader must put his finger—that the only
excuse for paper money, outside of gold
and silver certificates, which represent
so many dollars on deposit, is that
there is not a sufficient amount of metallic
money to do business with. That is
to say, the only excuse for the greenbacks
and national bank notes is that
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they assert that all other money, that is,
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redeemable on demand in such metallic
money. From their assumption that
there is no actual money but metallic
money it follows—and here is where the
reader must put his finger—that the only
excuse for paper money, outside of gold
and silver certificates, which represent
so many dollars on deposit, is that
there is not a sufficient amount of metallic
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to say, the only excuse for the greenbacks
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WAR'S HORRORS

In China War Is Hell, as Sherman Said.

BUTCHERIES IN THE BATTLES

Neither Side Asks or Shares Quarters to the Enemy.

JAPS SAY THEY HAVE TO KILL

The Chinese Do Not Expect Clemency and Fight to the Last.

NO TROUBLE TO NEGOTIATE LOANS

Either Country Can Borrow Any Reasonable Sum from Syndicates Which Are Anxious to Furnish the Money.

Japan, April 27.—(Staff Correspondence.)—The last battle of the war between Japan and China, Tienchwangtai, on the 10th of March, resulted in a butchery fully equaling the horrible atrocities of the Port Arthur massacre. It demonstrated that the blood-thirstiness and brutality of the common soldiers of both oriental races is on a level with that of the American Indian. The Custer massacre was not more horrible than the slaughter of the Chinese by the Japs at Tienchwangtai in the last fight of the war.

Tienchwangtai is in Manchuria, but a few miles distant from New Chwang. The Chinese army, under command of General Sung, was fortifying it. On the 9th the Japanese army of 40,000 infantry and 5,000 cavalry and artillery advanced and attacked General Sung's position from three sides. The Chinese were quickly routed, and the Japanese army entered the town and began the slaughter. Though 1,000 Chinese were killed, but one wounded Chinese was taken prisoner. The wounded who fell on the field were dispatched in true American Indian style. Then the town was sacked and burned and the wounded were bayoneted to death. Letters from eye-witnesses describe the butchery as horrible. After bayonetting the wounded on the field the Japs entered the town and killed every Chinese who offered resistance. None were captured wounded.

In offering an extenuating explanation



A STREET IN YOKOHAMA.

A Japanese correspondent present at the scene writes that "the method of Chinese fighting renders it difficult if not impossible to extend to a Chinese soldier the merciful treatment dictated by modern canons. Not because he decapitated a foe to earn money, or mutilates a corpse to satisfy his own cruel instincts, but because not expecting when wounded to be the recipient of clemency that he himself would not show, he does not hesitate to fire upon or stab at every one approaching him. Ready enough to do if he can save his life by doing so, he fights fiercely when escape is impossible. In the early battles of the war frequent cases are recorded of Chinese lying injured on the battlefield who sat up and discharged their rifles at Japanese soldiers approaching without any hostile intention."

A Japanese officer is quoted in one of the papers here as saying that in the course of the Tienchwangtai fight his men surrounded a house in which there were twenty Chinese who, refusing to surrender, had to be killed. The same officer also says that as the Japanese entered houses they were fired upon from lofts and ceilings, and under such circumstances it became inevitable that every one in the house should be killed.

The Japanese correspondent quoted above, in summing up the case, says: "In this kind of warfare the soldier's blood is up and it becomes almost impossible to restrain them. They treat their wounded enemies as a man treats a wounded snake, killing it before he gives it a chance to strike. The Japanese must be judged too harshly if they have not in all cases been able to attain the high ideal they set before themselves in the conduct of the present war."

As a matter of fact, while the officers of the Japanese army, the government officials and the higher classes of the people are thoroughly educated, civilized and of a high type of the human race; while they have acquired refined instincts and are indeed an advanced and cultivated people, the element of barbarism has not yet been entirely expunged from the lower classes; and in cases like the above it will crop out, so to speak, in the common soldiers of the army, just as it does with our Indians, who, educated at eastern schools, return to their native homes and in many cases lapse into barbarism.

And again, when they remember the cruelties which have been practiced upon the few of their comrades who have been

captured by the Chinese enemy, it is but human nature to retaliate in kind.

On the part of the Chinese, rewards were given for the heads of Japanese soldiers and whenever they found a wounded Jap he was first tortured and then decapitated. He was first tortured and then decapitated, Chinese soldiers believing that the same method of torture was to be meted out to them when captured, fight to the last. Thus in the orient war means war. No quarter is given or asked. It is a shock to the civilized world, and Japan particularly has been severely censured for the massacres indulged in by her soldiers. It was expected of China, but not of Japan, in her era of modern civilization.

The civilization of Japan has, however, been overestimated. It has been twenty years since she commenced the adoption of western ideas. In that time she has made rapid—indeed phenomenal—progress. While her leaders and her younger men are thoroughly up to the modern standard of civilization and culture, and while she has selected and adopted the best of everything represented by our industries, our sciences, our financial and legal experiences and is shaping her acquisitions to meet her own needs, and while she has been assimilative, taking only what can best help her to increase her own strength, it is absurd to say that as a whole Japan is up to the western standard, or is yet one of the great nations of the earth. The older generation is oriental in all the term implies; the younger is modern and western, ambitious and advancing, seeking to become more powerful and has succeeded. They are an impulsive and enthusiastic people, however, whose greatest danger is in overestimating their own strength.

The government has adopted every possible method to prevent detailed reports of some of the happenings of the war getting to the world. It realizes the adverse criticism such atrocities as those practised at Port Arthur and Tienchwangtai will call forth from the western world and has suppressed reports of the same and declined to correspondents the use of the cables for any dispatches except those brief ones prepared by the government and pro-Japanese in character.

Such cruelties call forth censure from the government upon the commanding officers, but the chief officials realize full well that they are difficult to suppress, and while educating their soldiers to the standard of modern warfare it is best to keep from the world all actual occurrences not in consonance with the standard new civilization of Japan has set up.

It is said that one's first impressions of Japan are the best, and that after the novelty wears off everything appears very different. That may be true. With me the novelty has not worn off, nor is it beginning to wear.

The country and the people grow more interesting with each day. Naturally, being unable to speak the language my association has been principally with the foreigners and largely with the Americans. Americans are as thick here as you find them in Paris, and they are far more prosperous. Many large American houses, the railroads and the steamship lines have representatives here, and there are several large tea and silk exporting houses composed of Americans. There are not less than one thousand in Yokohama, and two or three times as many English. Indeed, a large section of this city of 2,000 inhabi-

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How they walk upon these stiff arrangements and keep them on seems a mystery to the uninitiated, but they do. They even run, and do so with evident ease. The jinrikisha men who ran all the time in pushing their queer little vehicles wear but a sold made of grass, tied across the ball of the foot and from the heel around the instep. The draft horses or ponies, of which there are a few mangy-looking specimens, very much like the Texas pony or recent commerce in the southeastern states, though more knotty, clumsy and rougher, wear a similar shoe of thick matting bound about the hoof.

But it is life among the foreigners here that I began to write. It is a life of luxurious ease. However much energy an American might have upon his arrival he soon loses it. He does not need it. It is of no use. It can be put to no use. No one except the new arrival is ever in a hurry. It seems to be the motto of every one not to do today what you can put off until tomorrow. The Japs draft horses and ponies are the best, and after the novelty wears off everything appears very different. That may be true. With me the novelty has not worn off, nor is it beginning to wear.

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**IT'S A GIANT
UNDEARTAKING**
AND MEANS VERY MUCH TO THE SOUTH
**The Status of the Work on the
Nicaragua Canal.**
GOVERNMENT COMMISSION HAS GONE

And It Is to Report the Condition of Affairs to Congress—Of Vital Interest to Our Commerce.

What the Nicaragua canal will mean to the commerce of the world it is difficult to exaggerate.

"The canal will, for the first time," said Senator Sherman, of Ohio, "make possible an enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, hitherto a mere dogma in American policy."

The senator from Ohio may not always be right, but what he says about one result of the Nicaragua canal is certainly correct. This, however, is not the only respect in which the completion of that enterprise would prove of vast benefit to this country. Mr. Edward King, in a highly interesting article in a recent issue of *Once a Week* tells of the inspection of the work on the canal, which is to be made by the recently appointed national commission. In this the writer says:

"The gaze of the world is fixed upon the stretch of land which lies between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, invitingly showing, as it has shown ever since America was discovered, the 'shortest cut' for the commerce of the world from west to east; the most economical route for England and America, when they wish to send their man-

runs twelve miles in a straight line to the river San Juan, at Ochoa. There a huge dam will raise the waters of the San Juan and San Carlos rivers to the level of Lake Nicaragua. From Ochoa the canal route profits by the broad deep waterway in the Rio Grande valley, for more than sixty-four miles to the lake. On this sufficient sheet of water there is a clear sailing line for the largest vessels for fully fifty-six miles, after which the mouth of the Rio Lajas is reached. Here excavation is again required. For nine miles westward the canal will pass through cuttings; will go through the Tola basin, where the depth of water is from thirty to seventy feet; five miles further will end in the western locks and finally will reach the ocean at Brito, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, where a rocky headland extends into the ocean, and where a breakwater nearly a thousand feet long will be constructed. The Expense and the Benefits.

"One hundred million dollars is accounted ample for the prosecution of this work, which presents few of the gigantic obstacles encountered by the now almost moribund Panama enterprise. Eighty-eight million dollars for the work and the balance for interest upon capital until the canal is completed, and the annual interest expenditure compared with the vast railroad profit which must accrue to this country and for securing the phenomenal development of the trade of all commercial nations, which may be expected at once on the work's completion. Study the table of distances and judge what must be the immediate effect upon existing routes which through 'the door of the world.' The Suez canal, when opened, gave Europe's chief commercial nation a vast advantage over the United States in competition for the trade of Asia. The width of the Atlantic was an element against us, and we had to calculate three thousand miles of extra water route whenever we computed. But the advantages will be on our side. A shifting of positions will occur which must inevitably bring in its train a shifting of commercial supremacy. New York should be more deeply interested than any other maritime city in the success of the Nicaragua enterprise, and its development under

mount privileges of ownership or right outside of our own territory, coupled with absolute and unlimited engagements to defend the territorial integrity of the state where such interests lie.

Five Millions Have Been Spent.

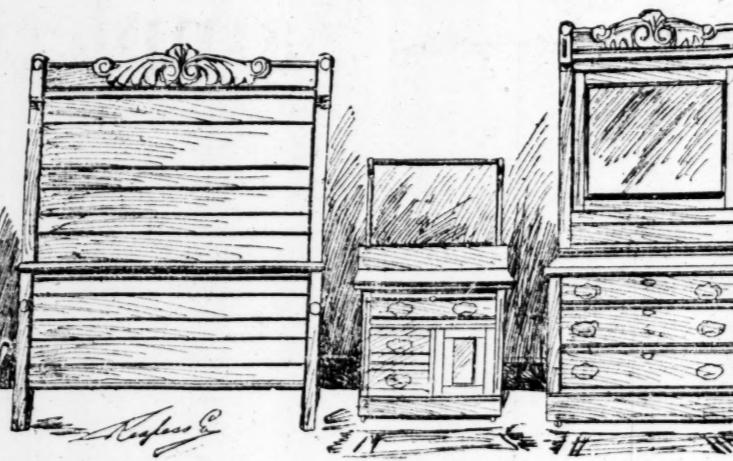
"The United States charter of the present canal company, of which Hon. Warner Miller is president, was obtained February 20, 1889. The company has a concession from the government of Nicaragua as well as from Costa Rica, because the route the canal touches Costa Rica, and the San Juan river begins in some parts the boundary line between the two countries. More than \$5,000,000 has already been expended in surveys, in the erection at Greytown of barracks for the laborers, hospitals, warehouses and machine shops, and the improvement of the harbor. A railroad has been built along the line of the canal, and the United States commissioners engaged late military attaches to the embassy at London; Mr. Alfred Noble, of Chicago, and Commander Mordicel F. Ereditoff, United States navy—are already en route for Nicaragua, accompanied by the able and distinguished engineer, Mr. A. G. Menocal, whose energy and zeal in behalf of the canal are legendary, and whose connection with the project of cutting across Nicaragua dates from the very earliest days of the present scheme.

"To allow the great work to languish now that our export trade is expanding so vigorously," says Mr. King in conclusion, "would be supreme folly. The government

DAZZLING BARGAINS

Monday Morning We Will Begin the Most Sweeping Reduction Sale Ever Known in the Furniture Trade.
GOODS LITERALLY GIVEN AWAY.

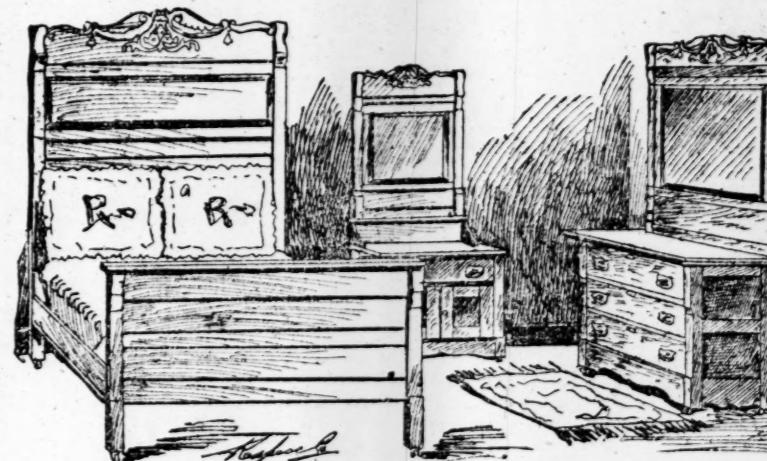
If you are interested, look at our stock. The result will be as gratifying to you as to ourselves. We quote a few prices to show the drift of things. Come with your pocketbook. We can't charge such good things.



\$10.00.

\$10.00.

\$10.00.



\$20.00.

\$20.00.

\$20.00.

3-piece Bedroom Suit, like above cut, made of solid, heavy, polished Oak, with beveled Plate Glass Mirror, 20 by 24 inches. Beds 6 feet high and 54 inches wide. Washstand full size. Only \$10.00.

This cut represents a suit worth \$35.00, but we now offer it for \$20.00. Three pieces, all Oak, strongly and beautifully made, handsomely carved and finished in an exquisite manner. The best Suit ever offered at the price. Bevel Mirror 24x30 inches.

CASH BARGAINS.



Oak Bedroom Suits, worth \$60.00, at.....	\$40.00
Oak Bedroom Suits, worth \$50.00, at.....	30.00
Oak Sideboards at.....	4.50
Oak Sideboards at.....	12.00
Oak Sideboards at.....	14.50
Oak Sideboards at.....	6.00
Oak Hat Racks at.....	8.00
Oak Hat Racks at.....	2.90
1,000 all cotton Mattresses, large full size, only.....	2.90
1,000 cotton top Mattresses.....	1.65
1,000 Bed Springs, all sizes.....	80
1,000 pairs 6-pound Feather Pillows only.....	60

These are just a few straws to show which way the wind blows. Every article in our entire stock is reduced for this sale.

Wood & Beaumont Stove and Furniture Company,

85-87 Whitehall, 70-72 S. Broad Sts.



This solid oak, solid post, strong, high-backed, cane-seated, braced arm chair for

Only 90 Cents.

FIRE INSURANCE AT ACTUAL COST.

GEORGIA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

CHARTERED BY A SPECIAL ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE IN 1885.

ALLEN D. CANDLER, President,

L. C. STACY, Vice-Pres. and Treas., W. J. MALLARD, Jr., Secretary,
E. W. MARTIN, General Counsel, W. E. EVANS, General Agent,

DIRECTORS:

A. D. CANDLER,
D. H. LIVERMORE,
L. C. STACY,

R. U. HARDEMAN,
R. E. GREEN,
W. E. EVANS,

G. T. DODD,
E. W. MARTIN,
W. J. MALLARD, Jr.

Every Policy Holder Participates in the Entire Profits of the Company.

As an additional security to policyholders the Georgia Mutual has a GUARANTEE FUND which is subject to call and the subscribers to this fund guarantee towards the full settlement of all losses, should the funds or resources of the company be insufficient to meet the same. Thus the Georgia Mutual offers the same security and protection as stock companies and at the same time makes you a PARTICIPATOR in the profits of the company.

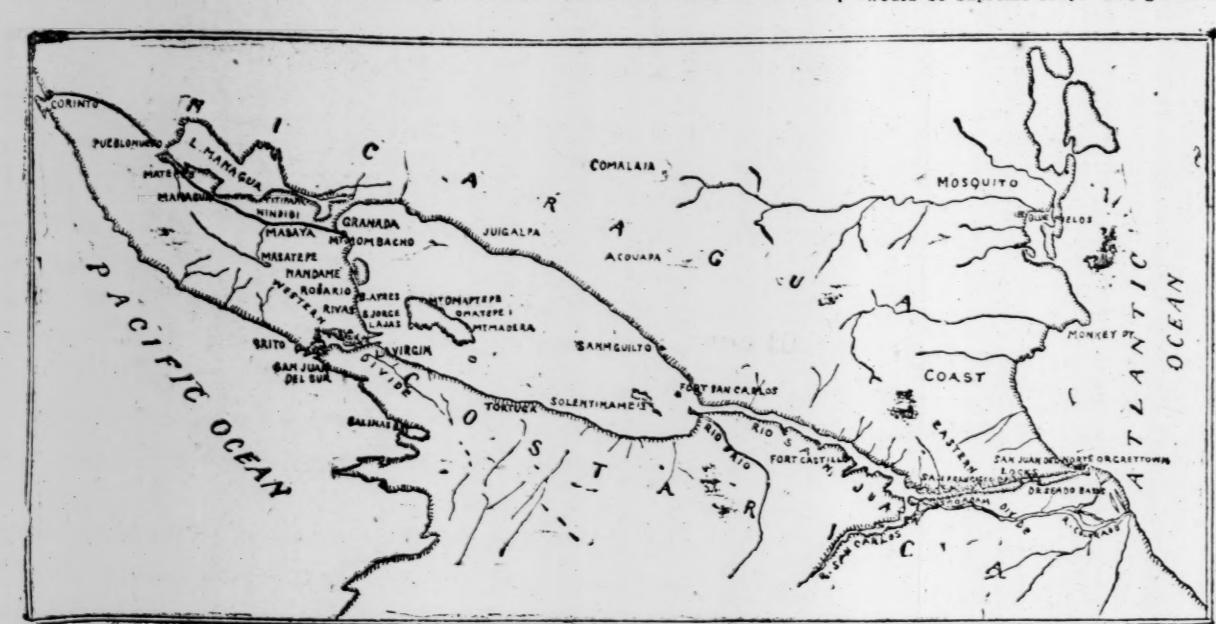
The following well-known gentlemen are some of those who constitute the board of guarantors of the company:

R. U. Hardeman	Treasurer State of Georgia.
G. T. Dodd	President G. T. Dodd Grocery Company.
D. H. Livermore	Vice President State Savings Bank.
A. D. Candler	Pres. Gainesville, Jefferson & So. R. R.
John Survey	John Silver Co., Wholesale Dry Goods.
W. H. H. Howell	President State Savings Bank
E. W. Martin	Attorney at Law.
C. L. Branan	Branham Bros. Co., Wholesale Groceries.
Henry Moore	Brainerd's Coffees and Tea.
J. Dayton	Cashier State Savings Bank.
A. E. Buck	Capitalist.
R. E. Green	President Georgia Cotton Mills.
H. W. Walker	John Grady & Hay.
Joseph M. Terrell	Attorney General State of Georgia.
T. E. Cawthon	Hardware Merchant.
H. H. Gowen	Atlanta, Ga.
T. F. Scott	Atlanta, Ga.
R. S. Emery	Atlanta, Ga.
J. J. Meador	Atlanta, Ga.
W. J. Mallard, Jr.	Atlanta, Ga.
W. E. Evans	Atlanta, Ga.
L. C. Stacy	Atlanta, Ga.

The Georgia Mutual writes limited lines on carefully selected risks at the REGULAR TARIFF RATES, returning each year to the POLICY HOLDER THE PROFITS OF THE BUSINESS.

GEORGIA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,

Equitable Building, Atlanta, Georgia.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

ufactures to the five hundred millions of people who inhabit the countries bordering on the Pacific, and who live upon its islands.

"On the day when the canal is opened all the ports of the American continent on the Pacific side will be brought as by railroads to much nearer to European markets because the cost of transportation will receive a vast impetus. The \$1,200,000,000 which now represents the aggregate annual commerce of the Pacific ocean countries will be doubled—quadrupled, in a few years, vast as was the influence of the Suez canal, when first completed, upon the trade routes of the world and the trade which pourred through them. It shrinks into insignificance when compared with which the canal across Nicaragua will exercise.

"Glance at the chart of the world and note the wonderful saving of distances which will be achieved by the canal's construction. The currents of commerce which now toll around the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn on their way from the Pacific to Australia or India or China, will shorten distances from New York, for example, by the Canal of Good Hope to Hong Kong and back around Cape Horn, and this means sailing 30,796 nautical miles.

Question of Government Participation.—The question of government participation in the construction of the canal is a grave one, and is still under discussion by congress. The capital required being estimated at \$900,000,000, the debate is upon a proposal that the United States government should guarantee the loan, so as to give the administration of the company's affairs as would protect its financial responsibility. The bill reported in the Senate January 10, 1891, by the foreign relations committee, was designed expressly to avoid the question of complications on foreign alliances and international treaties, and to give the United States a voice in controlling interest in the canal from the outset without assenting to any sovereign powers in the territory of Nicaragua. There are various views on this subject, and a certain class objects strenuously to what it calls "subsidies" so that the debate has been prolonged over a period of years.

"Many contend, and Senator Morgan, of Alabama, the author of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which contains an article declaring that neither the government of Great Britain nor that of the United States will ever attain or maintain for itself any exclusive control over the ship canal—has fallen by its own weight. Senator Morgan holds that the treaty has been abandoned by Great Britain, and says that the evidence on that point is presented in our diplomatic correspondence in such clear light by Mr. Cass and Mr. Buchanan and others that I do not feel there is any doubt about it at all." But so long as the treaty is not denounced, the obligation on both governments not to obtain or maintain the canal exclusively for itself exists; yet either the United States or Great Britain may withdraw from the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and then the stock of the canal under a charter from another government and particularly one under the control of Nicaragua. As by the proposed legislation we should comply literally with the requirements of the first article of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty Great Britain, of course, could not make any complaint. She would have to yield to us if we were to avoid aggression by being bold and taking a stand on the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

"It will be an instrument of commercial as well as political power, if submitted to the complete control of this government. It might be a source of infinite trouble if it were to be nullified? And is it not the wiser plan to avoid aggression by being bold and taking a stand on the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, when the time comes?

The Status of the Work.

"The final location of the canal, the final location of the canal, is an excellent one. On the Atlantic coast of Nicaragua its entrance will be at San Juan del Norte which the English call Greytown. This is the most important port on the coast, and the town is situated on a narrow neck of land extending into the sea, so that the harbor is easily protected. To restore the port, a breakwater has been begun; the natural deepening of a channel across the same barrier has been the result, and dredging will accomplish the rest when the breakwater is completed. Ten miles westward from the harbor of Greytown the canal will run through a landlocked lake above the sea-level; here the construction will consist merely of dredging. Nine miles from the harbor occurs the first of the eastern series of locks, with a lift of thirty-five feet; a mile beyond is the second, with a lift of thirty-five feet; and three miles further on is a third cause with a lift of forty-five feet. Close to the western terminus of the canal there are two locks, of forty-one and a half-feet each. A little beyond those will be a third with a variable lift of from twenty-one to twenty-nine feet, according to the movement of the Pacific tides. Each of the locks will be thirty-five feet long, eight feet wide, with a thirty-five foot deep.

"The only important cutting of rock on the canal route will be just to the westward of the third and last of the eastern locks. There is a rocky barrier three miles long and averaging one hundred and forty feet in width which must be transversed. All this rock will go to strengthen the breakwater at Greytown, the eastern divide, the route

to containing propositions involving per-

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

W. H. PARKER, M. D., 14 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST EMINENT SPECIALIST IN AMERICA.

In 1881, Chief consulting physician of the Atlanta, Ga., Hospital, he was awarded the gold medal by the National Association of Life Underwriters for Extensive Vitality, Strength, and Physical Dexterity, and for Diseases and Weaknesses.

CURES old, Consultation for scientific treatment.

FREE, or Self-Preservation, the price of \$50.00, 125 invalid prescriptions for home and office use, all giving full directions.

E.G.S. AND F. CASE

Messrs. Dossau and Bartlett Make a Statement About It.

They Defend Their Clients

And Declare That Neither Themselves Nor Bondholders Had Any Purpose Other Than Protection of Just Interests.

Editor Constitution—It is not our custom to discuss in the newspaper our professional affairs. We would not now deviate from this rule of our lives, but for the fact that, in your edition of Sunday, May 12th, our professional connection with the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad litigation, and the fees that have been paid us were made the subject of an editorial, based upon information contained in an article written by your correspondent at this place.

What is said in a newspaper must always be measured by the character of the writer and the journal that prints it; and we have passed unnoticed the statements by correspondents in newspapers; nor would we feel called on to answer a newspaper correspondent's article, had it not been made the subject of an editorial.

Since you, however, have seen fit to make it the subject of an editorial, we do it just to ourselves and to the public that a correction should be made, so that the truth of our connection with the case should be known; believing that if you have done an injustice to those who represented the bondholders, you will correct such erroneous impression as may be your editorial. Your correspondent here could have ascertained the truth by the exercise of a small degree of care, and by seeking information for the truth, if indeed the truth was what he desired to publish. We have no criticism to make upon the route he has undertaken to write so long as he writes it.

The Georgia Southern and Florida railroad was incorporated on the bonds of the Macon and Birmingham railroad for about \$2,000,000, and in order to secure the construction company or its stockholders to have reallocated a cent from the proceeds of the sale of the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad, it must have been compelled to do more.

Hence statements or suggestions that any wrong has been done to any stockholders of the railroad or of the construction company, or to the counsel for the bondholders, or by the amount of the fees paid them, fall short of the truth, at least \$3,000,000, are as much opposed to the working of railroads or unnecessary litigation as any one. We have suffered as much as any one in this community by the depreciation of railroad stocks, and have been well placed in the hands of receivers. One of the undersigned, while in the legislature of Georgia, had repeatedly voted to require laws which allow debts to be put in the hands of a receiver at the instance of a creditor who has no lien.

In your article you suggest that the legislature should be sought out to legislation, remedy the evils of the existing law, which you seem to think gives rise to the abuses you criticize. The only law involved appears to this court to be that the counsel for the bondholders is concerned, "is the law of the contract," and by the constitution of the United States, as by the constitution of Georgia, that cannot be changed.

When it is remembered that the properties of these various companies were placed in the hands of receivers at the instance of a general creditor, who did so at the request of the corporations, and that the bondholders represented by counsel, whose conduct and fees are made of much criticism only came into the case because they were obliged to do so by one of the creditors, and the debtors of the debt recognized by all the courts of this state and by the contract of the railroad as one of highest dignity, it will occur to just and intelligent men to wonder why claim with participation in wrecking these enterprises is so far wide of the truth that no person who desires to do justice would have written such a statement, and no one who knows the facts will believe it.

"Every one must serve at a trade
Save censure; critics are ready made."

We have no censure nor harsh criticism to make upon the management of the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad, nor the Macon Construction Company, prior to its failure, nor of the management of their affairs whilst in the hands of the receiver. They were not responsible for the financial condition of this country, like many of the strongest and best managed properties in the land; financial loss and depreciation of property has been the common lot of all men. To attempt to place the burden of loss upon the shoulders of course who represented the bondholders of the Georgia Southern and Birmingham railroad is unwarranted by the truth of the history of the case and of the public records of the court.

Relying upon the sense of justice which we know you entertain to correct any unfair and unfounded impression made by your correspondent of May 12th, written without a full knowledge of the facts, we respectfully ask that you publish this card.

WASHINGTON, D.C.—CHARLES L. BARTLETT,

Macon, Ga., May 17, 1895.

FOUR MEN ARRESTED FOR THE MURDER OF A NOTORIOUS WOMAN.

Thomasville, Ga., May 18.—(Special)—Dave Taylor, Bud Taylor, Dave Golden and Almon Thompson, the white men arrested in the case of the notorious woman, Fannie, a dissolute woman in this county, last March, were given a commitment trial yesterday and acquitted. The trial was conducted by a court-martial based on a confession made by Robert Hurst, who claimed that he was with these men when they shot the man in the Hurst story, however, and the prisoners were discharged. Pope McCroskey and two other men and a woman were tried in the court-martial, and it is said that McCroskey was instrumental in getting the confession from Hurst. Of course this was a trial for the defense.

The Thomasville Business League has been organized and has among its members all the prominent business men of the town. The main aim of the league is to induce small industries to locate here and to encourage and foster all enterprises that are calculated to build up and improve the town.

RAN THEM BOTH OUT.

An Aggrieved Husband Drives His Wife and Her Lover Off.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 18.—(Special)—James Thompson, former master mechanic of the Georgia Southern railroad, today received an anonymous note to watch his wife. He secreted himself in the house all night and saw his master named Arthur Taylor enter the house and soon afterwards discovered his wife in his lap and he was smothering her with kisses. At 12 o'clock, Mrs. Thompson, at the top of his voice, drove the pair from the house, chasing them through a crowded street at the point of a pistol.

WINTER AGAIN IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Three Inches of Snow on the Ground and the Stock Starving.

Knoxville, Tenn., May 18.—(Special)—On account of the severe cold and snow in the Smoky mountains between North Carolina and Tennessee, over thousand head of cattle and sheep and goats were driven which had been taken to the mountains a month ago to graze, were driven back into the coves yesterday. There has been from two to four inches of snow in the mountains all the week and the cattle were almost starved. They will be kept in the coves till spring comes again.

SHOT HIS HAND OFF.

Greenville, S.C., May 18.—(Special)—Today Professor Young, of Furman university, accidentally shot his left hand off with a gun. He was resting quietly tonight.

Dr. J. M. Thomas has gone to Sparta to see his mother, who is quite ill.

attention, preparation and study, comprising their almost undivided attention for months at a time, and extending through a period of nearly four years often necessitating that the whole of their other business and a devotion of their whole attention to this case and its multitudinous branches. After all the labor had been performed, that the bondholders had succeeded in collecting the money due them on the bonds; after they had enabled the bondholders to purchase over \$10,000,000 worth of property, and after the successful determination of several suits in favor of their clients, counsel for the bondholders and their clients agreed upon the amount to be compensated, that they were entitled to. What amount was paid to all the counsel by the trustees for the bondholders, four in number. While apparently a large sum paid at one time, it is not an unusual amount for like services, and larger amounts have been paid in this state less responsible work and where less money was involved. In litigation of this character, where large amounts are involved, services similar to those rendered in this case have been compensated both by the federal courts and the state courts in the same cases by allowances greater than the allowance in this case, which have never been rendered by the parties. The amount rendered to our case involved nearly \$4,000,000, the amount realized for our clients was over \$10,000,000.

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All wool
Dress Patterns
7 yards of 40 to 44
inch goods in each
piece, worth \$3.50
and no less, every
one. Choice on Bar-
gain Table
At \$1.50

Dress Goods
Double width
Dress Goods, plaid
and mixed effects.
For a very cheap
dress they are very
good.
Per yard 10c

Extra Skirts
Of mixed cheviot.
We could not make
them for the price
we sell the completed
skirt. In navy
only,
Each 98c

75 Shopping Bags
Made of finest
leather, and as good
as money can make
them, worth to \$2.
To be closed quick at
25c Each

200 Pieces of
Stamped Linen
Tray Covers, Tidies,
Scarfs, Table Covers,
Center Pieces, etc.,
an odd lot, only a
few of a kind, worth
to 35c each.
Choice at 10c

Closing Sale of
Children's
Gingham and
Dimity Dresses
Ages 4 to 12, all
beautifully trimmed
and made up in the
best manner.
Styles that were
\$2.50 to \$4.50,
Now \$1.50
Styles that were
\$1.50 to \$2.25.
Now 75c

Ladies' Gowns
Empire Style, also
16 other desirable
styles, worth to \$1.50
Each 98c

Plisse Royal
The new and popu-
lar printed Wash
Fabric, 2 cases.
Special price.
Per yard 7 1-2c

Yard wide
Percales
High grades, desir-
able styles, 10c

Ginghams
Used to be 10c grade,
any number of good
styles, in plaids
and checks,
Now 5c

Thousands of
yards of
Remnants
Percales, Dimities,
Lawns, Ginghams,
etc., a grand clearing
up, goods worth up
to 15c yard.
All at 5c

Summer
Outing Flannels
Light Shades and a
full line of patterns
At 5c

Red and Black
Calicos
On sale in the Bar-
gain Annex.
Price pr yd 2 1-2c

Dressmaking.

The department under Mrs. Mino's management is doing the most acceptable work of its existence. How simple it makes it—You place your order with us for any kind of suit you wish, and are sure of getting the best styles, the best work, the best fit, possible to get. Costumes to order, including work and all materials,

From \$20.00 up.

Silks for Now

Right up with the moment. Styles and price strictly right. The great volume of silks we sell keeps before you a constantly changing stock.

New things almost daily. The best of the world's products, at the right time, at the right price.

Corded Habatai Silks, checked Taffeta Silks, about 100 pieces of assorted colorings and designs. New York calls them cheap at 50c. We ask 35c

Brocaded Louisines, in medium shadings, weight right for summer waists, 22 inches wide, The price 50c

A special lot of some 25 pieces of our very best dollar figured Taffetas, designs and colors the very best, Price cut to 75c

Taffeta Plisse and Brocaded Taffetas and Louisines, \$1.25, \$1.35 and \$1.50 grades, entire lot goes on sale, in one pile, at one price, \$1.00

Cheney's 24 inch black China and twilled India Silks, never sold under \$1.00 yard, Special price 75c

Satin Duchesse at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and up Peau de Soie, \$1.00 and \$1.50

In for this week's sale, new line of small figured all black Taffetas, Gros Grains and Gros de Londres, 75c and \$1.00

Ready Made Suits.



Models up to date. Made up in the best tailor fashion. Perfect fitting coats and wide, liberal skirts.

Lot Duck Suits. Only a few of each kind, special values at each price, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50

Duck Suits, new style Eton Jacket, belt effect, in brown and gray Casimere effects, Each \$5.00

All wool Serge Suits, cutaway, short coat effects, wide, full, new style skirt, in navy and black, Price \$7.50

Roll collar, braided Serge Suit, fine material and a stylish suit, Each \$10.00

Eton Serge Suits, new belt effects, coat silk lined throughout, in navy and black, Each \$15.00

New arrival by Saturday's express, Duck Suits, latest styles, dark, medium and light shadings, \$3.50, \$2.50 and \$2.00

Colored Dress Goods

make by big odds the most interesting feature of dress goods retailing for the coming week.

75 Dress Patterns of all wool materials, cheviot and homespun mixtures, not a suit in the lot worth less than three times the price named, 7 yards in each piece, Each \$1.50

100 pieces of double width Dress Stuffs, plaids, mixtures, etc, worth up to 25c, Choice at 10c

All wool and silk and wool Novelty Mixed Dress Goods, 42 inches wide, values up to 75c At 35c

At 75c yard, high grade Dress Stuffs, a big assortment, desirable styles, values up to \$1.50.

Navy and black all wool Serge, 36 inches wide, at 25c

Storm Serge in navy, 54 inches wide, wide wale and foul twill, Special value at 75c

Craventte, navy, the finest waterproof fabric made, 60 inches wide, Price \$1.75

Clay worsted, soft fine finish, 58 inches wide, the best wearing, best looking fabric of the season, Price per yard \$1.50

Ladies' Wrappers Outing Flannel

Wrappers, full ruffled shoulders, big puff sleeves, spring weight cloth and spring patterns, the most remarkable wrapper price of the season, Each \$1.25

Ladies' Waists

Any number of styles, enough to please anybody in silk or washable Waists. Made up with full big sleeves and of the most desirable materials.

Special Washable Madras waist like cut, made in the most excellent manner yoke back, full front, and bought to sell at \$1.00. Special price, Each 75c

Linoleum, for stores, for halls, for bath rooms, or for whatever use you choose to put it, Napier Matting for offices, etc., good for almost endless wear, Reed Portier Curtains, Each \$1.25

We place our reputation back of everything we advertise—back of everything we sell.

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON,

61 Whitehall,
Half the block on Broad.

Extra Skirts

Made up just like the best dressmaker made Skirts that cost twice as much, and of the best materials obtainable for each price; altered to fit exactly where any changes Wool mixed cheviot skirts, in navy only, full width and length, Each 98c

Mohair Serge Skirts in blue and black, lined throughout, organ pipe back, the latest effect, will be good value at \$7.50. But we make the price \$5.00

Plain Sicilian Skirts, the nicest, lightest weight, most serviceable skirt a woman can buy, organ pipe back, lined with the new rustle lining, non-breakable, \$12.50 and \$10.00

Silk figured Brilliantine Skirt, full organ pipe back, lined throughout with the new rustle Taffeta lining, Each \$10.00

Crepion Skirts, lined all through, made right and shaped right, gotten up to sell at \$10.00. While they last, Each \$7.50

Black Dress Goods

in whom you have confidence. Prices are reliable.

Mohair Brilliantine, a fabric just now in high favor, fine lustre, 42 inches wide, Price per yard \$1.00

B. Priestley's all wool Melrose, as nice material as any lady need wear, 42 inches wide, Price 75c

Small figured Tamise, Priestley's make, a most excellent fabric, and particularly desirable right now, 44 inches wide, Price \$1.00

Clay worsted, 45 inches wide, fine soft finish, and the very best thing in the entire serge school, Price 75c

56 inch Storm Serge, wide wale design, generally \$1.00, Price here 75c

45 inch all wool silk finish Henriettas, always and everywhere 75c, This lot at 50c

Figured Brilliantines, assorted patterns, 40 inches, Price 35c

French Crepons, new shipments almost daily, better styles and lower prices than a month ago, \$2.50 to 75c yard

Skirt lengths in assorted materials, they can be bought at very special prices. Ask to see them.

Fans

Japanese Fans have the day. Our line covers the ground completely,

5c to \$1.50 Each

All black, silk Jap Fans, carved handles, \$1.00

Spangled silk, carved handle Jap Fans, in any color you wish, \$1.25, \$1.00 and 75c

Silver leaf Empire Fans, carved handles and finely made, the popular fad, Each 50c

Japanese carved handle Fans, with the new narrow sticks, beautiful decorations, Each 25c

Full lines at 20c, 15c, 10c and 5c

Children's Jap Fans, a pretty line, Each 10c

That Basement Crockery Store

most attractive place in this big town. Entire floor devoted to Crockery and Housefurnishings. However, its attractiveness from an artistic standpoint is merely an incidental feature. The goods and prices are the strong reasons why you should visit the department this week.

English Porcelain Ware

Here are some figures that cannot fail to interest. Note the character and style of the goods quoted, and compare with what you have always paid.

English Porcelain Pastry Plates, per dozen, 50c, English Porcelain Tea Plates, per dozen, 70c, English Porcelain Breakfast Plates, per dozen, 85c, English Porcelain Fruit Saucers, per dozen, 30c, English Porcelain Covered Dishes, each, 59c, English Porcelain Gravy Boats, each, 25c, English Porcelain Pickle Dishes, 15c.

And all other goods in the line in same proportion.

A Sale of Cups and Saucers.

Don't miss seeing these. Some 75 dozen, fine China, nicely decorated, some worth 25, some 35c, some 50c, and up to 75c each. All on one big table, and

Hand-kerchiefs

Just in, a hundred dozen lot of Ladies' Lawn Handkerchiefs, scalloped edges and embroidered corners, Each 5c

Ladies' unlaundried hemstitched Lawn Handkerchiefs, Each 5c

Men's full size white hemstitched Lawn Handkerchiefs, and colored border cord edge Handkerchiefs, Each 5c

Ladies' all pure linen white hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 3 width hems, Each 10c

Men's pure linen unlaundried Handkerchiefs, hemstitched and full size, 15c Each, a dozen \$1.75

Ladies' pure linen, unlaundried, hemstitched, convent embroidered Handkerchiefs, 15c Each, a dozen for \$1.75

This store stands back of the gloves it sells.

We keep the makers back of us and make them

responsible for all defects. The wearer takes no risks here.

White Mocha Gloves, the raging fad, 4 big buttons, black or white stitching, \$1.50

2 clasp Monarch, the swellest of all kid gloves, new P. K. stitching, best shades, \$2.00

Perrin's famous Gloves, in black and all desirable shadings; the best cut, best wearing glove made, \$1.50

Note the quality, the shape, the get up, the line of colors, of our dollar gloves, as much better than the average \$1.00 glove as this store is better than the average store.

Kayser Patent Silk Gloves, the kind that wear, and look well while they wear. \$1.00, 75c and 50c

Kayser Silk Mitts, better than anybody's silk mitts.

We have extra sizes for big hands. Also full line of opera lengths in white, cream and black, \$1.00, 75c, 50c and 25c

Children's Mitts in colors and black At 25c

Shoes

Price of leather is advancing; Shoes cost up to 25c pair more.

We will maintain old prices and must realize the cash.

Kid and satin strap Sandals, like cut, white and colors, also black, sizes 13 to 6, for Commencement.

\$1.50 Pair.

Whita kid Opera Slippers, without strap, \$1.00

About 50 pairs of those

2.50 Oxfords, like cut, also square, common sense and pointed toes, 6 styles carried over from last season (of course we warrant them to give perfect satisfaction), a special on bargain counter,

To close out at \$1.75

3 button Oxfords, fine vici kid, pointed toes, like cut, or narrow square, very stylish and popular, custom made, \$2.00.

3.50.

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All black, silk Jap Fans, carved handles, \$1.00

Spangled silk, carved handle Jap Fans, in any color you wish, \$1.25, \$1.00 and 75c

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Full lines at 20c, 15c, 10c and 5c

Children's Jap Fans, a pretty line, Each 10c

Shoe

Japanese Art Squares, those lovely oriental designs and color blends, made only in the east—to be had in



CHAPTER XII.
Over the Muir, Amang the Heather.

We had come to myself my cousin Walter Gordon, who was standing over me. He was dressed in countrymen's apparel and seemed most like a Chapman than a man of rank of goods upon his back for sale in the farm towns and cottagers' houses. It was gray day.

"Where is the beast?" I asked, for I was greatly bewitched by thy sword.

"What beast? There is no beast," he replied, thinking that I dreamed.

Then I told him of what I had seen; but, as I might have expected, he took little heed, thinking that I did but dream in that uncouth place. And in the gray light he was about to pass, when a fall white cloth in his hand wherewith to wrap up his master's head for burial. But when he came to the corner of the vault, lo! there was caught there, even as I had said; and, saving that the earth seemed newly stirred, no trace of the horror I had seen, which staggered him no little. Yet it did not surprise, for I knew what a hard soul he was.

Yet in a little he said: "That is all folly, William; you and your beasts. Ye buried it yourself in your sleep. How many times have you walked the ramparts of Earlston in your sark?"

This he said soundly likely, but I still maintained that I saw them.

But when we came to consider the matter, it was no time to think of fruits or portents. It was no question of our fathers' heads. Our own were in danger whether the duke of Wellwood lived or died, and we had to look him if we were to save them at all. And so the first feeling that comes and stays about the roots of the neck when one first realizes that the headman may have to do therewith or many weeks pass by. And it is a feeling that I have taken to bed with me for years at a time.

Wat Gordon had warned my men as well as his own. So at the outside of the town, toward the back of the Broughamuir, Hugh Kerr met us with the beasts. Here we took horse and rode, having happily seen nothing of the guard. It was judged best that my cousin and I should ride alone. This we did, because we knew where to turn in the strange case in which we found ourselves. Besides, we could the better talk over our chances during the long night march in the wilderness and our wearying dashes among the heather in the daytime.

So we steadily rode southward toward Galloway, our own country, for there alone could we look for some base from the long arm of the privy council. Not that Galloway was safe. The dragons paraded up and down it from end to end, and searched every nook and cranny for the traitorized and traitors. But Galloway is a wide, wild place, where the raw edges of creation have not been rubbed down. And on one hillside in the dungeon or Buchan there were as many lurking places as Robert Grier had holes in his soul—which is saying no light thing.

Once, it happened by night, we came upon a company of mainland men, who kept their convention in the hollows of the hills, and when they heard us coming they scattered and ran like hares. I cried out to them that we were their own folk; yet they answered not, but only that the fact for we might have been informers, and it was the custom of such like to claim to be of the hill people. Even dragons did so, and had been received among them to the hurt of many.

Our own converse was the strangest thing. Often a kind of wicked delight came over me, and I took speech to mock and stir up my cousin of Lochinvar, who was moody and distrustful, which was very far from his wont.

"Cousin, Wat," I said to him, "tis a strange sight to see your mother's son so soon of the strict opinions. To be diverted at the instance of her Grace of Wellwood is no common thing. Wat, I tell thee, thou wilt read the psalm singing at a conventicle again."

Whereat he would break out in me, calling me 'crop ear' and other names. But at this was all play of sword blades.

"Rather it is you shall be the 'crop head'—of the same sort as his late majesty!" I said, for it is a strange thing that as soon as men are at peril of their lives, if they be together, they will begin to jest about it—young men at least.

Matthew told us not whether we were going, and as for me, I had no thought of suspicion. Yet the tear was in my eye, the menses as well as at the play of sword blades.

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To get out of the country was now our aim. It pleased Wat not at all to have himself numbered among the hill folk, and be charged with religion. For me, I had often a sore heart, and a bad conscience, that I had made so little of all my horrid opportunities. I suspendered Sabbath, staved at my throat, and had no stomach for running and hiding with the un-recommended. Perhaps it had loved my brother Sandy better it had not been so hard a master. But that, God forgive me, I never did, though I knew that he was a good covenant man and true to his principles. There was no mistake that he gave me all a distaste at his way of thinking.

So we wandered by night and hid by day till we reached the hills of our own south country.

At last we came to the white house of Gordonstoun, which stands on the hill above the clachan of Saint John. It was a lodge of my cousin's, and the keeper of it was a true man, Matthew of the Dub by name. From him we learned that there were soldiers both at Lothian and at Earlston. Moreover, there was now coming that way by the riding post from Edinburgh of the wounding of the duke of Wellwood, and that both of us were put to the horn and declared outlaw.

I do not think that this affected us much, for almost every man in Galloway, even those that trooped with Graham and Lee, half a dozen in all, had been tried and again at the horn. One might be at the horn—this is outlawed—for forgetting to pay a cess or tax, or for a private little tassel that concerned nobody, or for getting one's bum on fire. But the Duke told that once he himself was put to the horn in the matter of a reckoning he had been stuck in paying, for Seekin' Johnnie was even better at drawing in than paying out.

But to think of my mother being harassed with a garrison, and to know that rough blades and bayonets were in the hills, and the bones of Earlston, pleased me not at all. For it was far out of my hap to help it. And I comforted me with the thought that it had been as bad as it could be with us, even before our affray with the Wellwood.

There was nothing for it but to turn out our coat of arms, Gordonstoun and take to battle like the rest. Matthew of the Dub gave us to understand that he could put us into a safe hold if we would trust ourselves to him.

"But it is among the hill-folk of Bal-

saw where he was being taken, and liked it little. 'Wadna.'

I thought I had him, and so, logically, I had. But he was nothing but a dour soldier and valued good logic not a docken' tittle. "I said, after a moment's silence, this is my way of it. I am no preacher, and but poor at the practice. But I learned, no matter where, to be true to the king—and, mind you, even now I stand by Charles Stuart, though at the horn I be. Even now I have no misgivings, though for a time I did make of the Duke of Wellwood he had one with me."

"What's as may be?" I returned; "but mind where you are going. Ye will be eating the bread of them that think differently, and surely ye'll have the sense and the mense to keep a calm enough an your tongue to bear with me, King's mess."

We were passing the ford of the Black Water, as I was speaking, and soon we came to the steading of the Little Dhuachre in the light of the morning. It was a long, low house, well thatched, like a few houses in the neighborhood, and sending up a heathorn smoke that went into the air like the star of breakfast. The tail of the wood grew right up to the windows of the back, and immediately behind the house there was a little morass with the great willow trees growing, and many hiding places about it, and I had kenned, for many a winter, and I had plied the day by the length.

Now 'Auld Anton' of the Dhuachre was a kenneled man all over the countryside. The name of Anthony Lennox of Dhuachre was often on my father's lips, and the old man would ride off to the south in the high days of presbytery to have fellowship with him. When he was low in the spirit, and when before our stated seasons of communion, Thither also I had often ridden in later years on other errands, as has already been said.

"Who may these maids be?" he whispered in my ear.

"Not I ken not them all," I answered. "Bide, and we shall hear."

For, indeed, I knew only one of them, but her very well.

And when they came to us in our turn, Maisie Lennox nodded to me as to a friend of familiar discourse, to whom nothing needs to be said; and she that was the tallest of the maids handed Wat the well-curled hair of a young girl. The rose and bowed curtsily to her, when there was first a silence and then wonder among the men in the house. But Anthony Lennox stilled them telling of the introduction which he had got concerning Walter, and that our fathers had made a good end for the faith, so that we were presently made welcome friends of the meeting.

We heard that they were a field convocation near by at which Mr. Cameron was to preach. This was the reason of so great a gathering, many having come out of Ayrshire, and even as far as Leshmahaig in the upper ward of Lanark, where there are very many zealous for the truth.

I noted again to the talking, while I noted how the women held themselves. The eldest of them and the maid was a lass of mirth, with dark, bent brows. She held her head high and seemed, by her attire and dignity, accustomed to other places than this moorland farm town. Yet here she was, handling virtuous before a field preaching. And this I was soon to learn, for she was the fairest in Galloway, where nearly the whole of the gentle, and still more of their wives and daughters, were on the side of the covenant. It was no uncommon thing for a king's man, when he was disturbing a conventicle, 'skalling a bee's byke,' as it was called, to come on his own wife's or his daughter's paffrey turned in waiting.

"We have a half-coat close in by," said Luke Rothes once, his lady, "or I shall have to do some of them a hurt! Come your messans to your foot, else I'll have to kenneth them for ye!"

There was no such safe hiding as in some of the great houses of the strict persecutors. So a little while, the most part of the company gone, this tall, dark-brown maid was made known to us as Mistress Matthew of the Dub, as Mistress Kate Meddie, daughter of the Laird of Balmaghie, within which parish we were.

Then Maisie Lennox beckoned to the third maid, and she came forward with shyness and grace; she was younger than the other two, and seemed to a well-grown lass of thirteen or fourteen.

"This," said Maisie Lennox, "is my cousin Margaret of Glen Vernock."

The maid whom she so named blushed and spoke to us in the broader accent of the shire, yet pleasantly and frankly as one who was used to speak.

Preciously there came to us the taller maid—who was called Kate, the laird's daughter.

She held out her hand to me.

"Ah! Will of Earlston, I have heard of you!"

I answered that I hoped it was for good. "I can wi' these twa callants—young Gordons of Earlston, and a young man that is next kin to him. It may be better to tell the particulars the go-by; till I see you more privately, as I am of the party that is accustomed. He was alert and active, a man of great height, yet holding himself like a soldier. Three counties knew him by his long broad face and bushy eyebrows for Anthony Lennox, one of the most famous leaders of the original United Societies. To me, who was but Maisie Lennox's father, and a member of the church, he never uttered words on a boy such as I seemed to him."

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"What's as may be?" I returned; "but mind where you are going. Ye will be eating the bread of them that think differently, and surely ye'll have the sense and the mense to keep a calm enough an your tongue to bear with me, King's mess."

We were passing the ford of the Black Water, as I was speaking, and soon we came to the steading of the Little Dhuachre in the light of the morning. It was a long, low house, well thatched, like a few houses in the neighborhood, and sending up a heathorn smoke that went into the air like the star of breakfast. The tail of the wood grew right up to the windows of the back, and immediately behind the house there was a little morass with the great willow trees growing, and many hiding places about it, and I had kenned, for many a winter, and I had plied the day by the length.

Now 'Auld Anton' of the Dhuachre was a kenneled man all over the countryside.

And I gave my hand to Richard Cameron, whom men called the Lion of the Covenant, a great big preacher, who, strangely enough, like some others of the prominent disaffected to the government, had been bred of royalist prelates.

"It's as may be," I returned; "but mind where you are going. Ye will be eating the bread of them that think differently, and surely ye'll have the sense and the mense to bear with me, King's mess."

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We were passing the ford of the Black Water, as I was speaking, and soon we came to the steading of the Little Dhuachre in the light of the morning. It was a long

her of the field folks' way of hearing a preacher in the open country. This, as I well know, says but little for me; yet I will plain and conceal nothing of the way by which I was led from being a careless and formal homekeeper, to cast my lot with the remnant who abide in the fields and were persecuted.

CHAPTER XIV.

Sweet Singers at the Deer's Slunk. Now, father had drilled it into me that Anton Lennox, called the Covenanter, was a good and sound-hearted man, even as he was doubtless a manifest and mortal Christian. But the tale that most impressed me and touched my spirit nearest, was the tale of how he saved Muckie John Gib and his crew, after godly Mr. Cargill had given them over to satan.

It was Sandy, my brother, that was the eyewitness of the affair. He was ever of the extreme opinion as my mother used to often say: "Our Sandy was either in the front or the midden, but in my judgment, oftentimes in the latter."

Yet I will never deny that he has had a great deal of experience, though I would rather want than have some of it. Now at this time Sandy, perhaps by means of his wife, Jean Hamilton, who, like her brother Robert, was a man of great strength and praiseworthy, was more inclined to kick over the traces, and became himself to the wilder extremes that were much handled by our enemies for the purpose of bringing discredit on the good name of the Covenanters.

There was one great hulking sailor of Borrowstounness that was specially affected by the Covenanters' teachings. Nothing but his own will in all things could satisfy him. He withdrew himself into the waste with two or three men and a great company of feeble-minded women, and there they renounced all authority and issued proclamations of the wildest and godliest kinds.

The godly and devout Mr. Donald Cargill (as he was called, for his real name was Duncan) was much exercised about the matter, and, finding himself in the neighborhood to which these people had betaken themselves, he spared no pains, but with much and sore-foot travel he found them out and entered into conference with them. But John Gib, a stout, bold, resolute, and pious person, persuaded him to abide with them in prayer and communing half the night, and making not anything of them, he rose and went out into the fields most unhappy. So after long wandering he came homeward, having failed in his mission. Then it was that he and Anton Lennox attended the great societies' meeting at Lesmahagow. With him at the time was my brother Sandy, and here it is that Sandy's story used to commence.

And of all Sandy's stories it was the one I liked the best, because there was the least chance of his having anything about him to tell.

"On the day—so began—"a great heartsease harvest day in mid-September. We had our crop in early that year, and Anton, my father and I, had gotten away to the societies' meeting at Lesmahagow. It was in the earliest days of them, for ye man mind I am one of the few survivors of original members. We were staying at our old home, where in there came into the farm kitchen where we abode, Donald Cargill himself. He was leaning upon his staff, and his head was hanging down. We desisted from our worship and looked at him steadfastly, for we saw that the hand of the Lord had been upon him and that for grief. So we waited for the delivery of his testimony."

"My heart is heavy," he said at long and last, "for the people of the wilderness are delivered over to the gainsayer, and that by reason of John Gib, called Muckle John, sailor in Borrowstounness, and presently leading the silly folk astray. They told their wives he was associated with the Gibs, mostly in the spirit, and much overthrown. Wherever he was noticed that the hearts of all those that hated the way would be lifted up."

"He also bought a copy of the foolish sheet called the 'Proclamation of the Sweet Singers,' which was much handed about among the people, and was a curse and made to bring terrible discredit on the sober and God-fearing folk of the south and west, who had nothing to do with the matter."

"Let me see it," said Anton Lennox, holding out his hand for it.

"Mr. Cargill gave it to him, saying sadly, 'The spirit will not always strive with them.'"

"Na," said Auld Anton, "but I'll e'en strive w' them myself! Reek me doon Click!"

"He spoke of his great herd's stave that had a shank of a yard and a half long and as thick as thine wrist. The spirit will not always strive with them."

"Come you, Sandy," he cried over his shoulder as he strode out, "and ye will get your bellyful of sweet singing this day!"

"Now, I did not want to move, for the exercise was pleasant, but my father ala-

ded me go with Auld Anton, and as you know, it is not easy to say nay to my father."

"It was over a wild moor that we took our way—silent because all the wild birds had by their nesting, and the place where Mr. Cargill had left the company of John Gib was in a very desert place where two countries met. But Auld Anton went staggering over the hill, till he was fair driven out of my breath. And ever as he went he drove his staff deeper into the sod."

"Walking rapidly with long steps. It was a long season before we arrived at the hilltop, but at last we came to a group of little houses and stood looking at the strange company gathered beneath us."

"There was a kind of moss bag or dry peat, wide and deep, yet level along the bottom. Down upon the black coom was a large company of women, all standing close together and joining their hands. A little boy, who looked like a giant in the midst stood a great bulk of a fellow with a white gown upon him like a woman's smock, of white linen filled with purple at the edges. But whenever it blew aside with the wind one saw underneath the sailor's jerkin of rough cloth with the bark-tanned skin of the neck showing through."

"Certes, Master Anton," said I, "but you is a brav chiel w' the broad hat and the white coon till the bob o't!"

"And, indeed, a brave, brave, heartsome-like man was for all the trashy of his attire. He had good reason to be the man and women that compassed him into the Deer Slunk. There were thirty of them—many of them very respectable of family, that had been led away from their duty by the pernicious ways of the Gibs."

"Auld Anton looked very grim as he stood watching and waited upon them. He took a shorter grip of the cudgel he carried in his hand. It was of black crab tree and knotted very grievous."

"John Gib!" cried Anton Lennox from the hilltop suddenly in a loud voice.

"The great sound of man in the white pine trees turned slowly round and looked at us standing on the parched bare-face with no friendly eye."

"Be gone—ye are the children of the devil—begone to your father!" he cried back.

"Belike—John Gib—belike, but hide a wee—I am coming down to have a word or two with you as to that!" replied Auld Anton, and his look had a smile in it that was sour as the crabapples which his cudgel had knocked very grievous."

"David Jamie, hearken to me, you that has your hand on thy bit shable!" Better put up your feckless iron spit. It will do me good. You are a good scholar too, and a decent minister spoiled. I wonder at you—a lait of some leare—company this hairy-throated, tarry-faced deceiver."

THE ILLS OF LIFE.

A new edition of this famous work on Family Medicine just out.

Thousands of households in all parts of the United States will recognize Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life" as a household blessing and guide. This little book has gone through an untold multitude of families. Dr. Hartman has labored hard and illustrated this book, which he now presents to his many patients and patrons free of charge. It is briful of practical advice for the family and points out a cure for many chronic and intractable diseases. No family should be without the book. No man or woman can afford to be without it.

"We looked sufficiently ashamed now at all events."

"Walter Ker and John Young, hearken ye to me; I have more hope of you. You are but thoughtless landward men and the Lord may be pleased to reclaim you from this dangerous path."

"Anton Lennox looked about him. There was a fire smoldering at no great distance from him. Something black and square lay upon it. He took three great strides to the place. Lifting the smoldering object up from off the fire, he cried aloud with horror and began rubbing with his hands. It was a burning piece of Biblical wood, more than half of it burned away. There were also several little ones upon the fire underneath. I never saw a man's anger so up more quickly. For me, I was both amazed and afraid at the awful and unthinkable blasphemy."

"David Jamie, hearken to me, you that has your hand on thy bit shable!" Better put up your feckless iron spit. It will do me good. You are a good scholar too, and a decent minister spoiled. I wonder at you—a lait of some leare—company this hairy-throated, tarry-faced deceiver."

To be Continued.)

THE ILLS OF LIFE.

The Medicine for Spring.

Take Pe-ru-na every spring for the blood.

It purifies and enriches the blood, invigorates the nerves and regulates digestion.

Our Magic Remedy protects the system against the depressing influences of the first hot days of spring. It prevents disease by fortifying the system. It cures disease by cleansing the system. Send for Pe-ru-na on spring diseases. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

For free book on cancer address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Short sword.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Conducted by J. A. Morris.

Coming South by the Thousands.

Immigration into the south seems to be taking the form of colonies rather than individual arrivals. This is especially the case with immigration from the north and northwest to Georgia, and one or two other states. One colony from Indiana and neighboring localities is said to number about 40,000 individuals, all aged, and to have brought some two hundred thousand acres of land in the southern part of Georgia. Another Georgia colony is to come from Pennsylvania, and is to locate on the Ocmulgee river, about twenty-five miles from Macon. From Redfield, S. D., another colony is to be located in northeastern Arkansas; there are said to be 5,000 families in this Dakota colony, who are already the owners of more than 50,000 acres of land.

As he ran down the brae David Jamie, the student youth came at him with a little spitsick of a sword and cried over his shoulder to me:

"Come Sandy, and help me to wrestle in the spirit with these sweet singers."

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THE RED RIVER DAM.

How Admiral Porter's Fleet Was Narrowly Saved from Destruction.

A THRILLING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

General Bailey and Colonel Pearsall performed a Remarkable Engineering Feat in an Unusual Emergency.

(Copyright 1895 by Albert B. Palms.) On the morning of the 17th of April, 1867, the sheriff of Vernon county, Missouri, set out on horseback from the town of Nevada for the purpose of bringing in two brothers by the name of Pixley, who had been captured and had been lodged for hog stealing. The Pixley brothers lived in a somewhat remote neighborhood and had been known as desperadoes and guerrillas during the war. The officer, however, being a man of unusual daring, declined assistance and went unaccompanied to make the arrest. What happened later was told by the Pixleys themselves to those who poorly aided me in their flight from the country.

Arriving at the cabin in the woods where the brothers lived, the sheriff called upon them to surrender. This they agreed to do provided they might be allowed to retain their arms. The officer knew both the



COLONEL JOSEPH BAILEY—1864.

men and goodnaturedly agreed to this condition. He then started with his prisoners back to town. While still some distance from Nevada they were obliged to pass through a thick growth of timber, where the road became little more than a bridle path. During the three men to ride single file, the men with the two points the wary officer allowed one of his prisoners to drop behind him will always remain a profound mystery. Such, however, seems to have been the case. His body was found some days later dragged into the thick brush a little way from the path, a single bullet hole in the back of his head. Large rewards were offered for the assassins, but they were never collected.

Thus came to a violent death at the hands of ruffians none other than the gallant officer and engineer Joseph Bailey, under whose command and by whose direction was constructed the famous Red River dam, afeat of engineering which for rapidity of construction and magnitude of result is claimed to be without parallel in the history of military works.

General Banks and Admiral Porter Cornered.

In the spring of '64 the army of the Red River, General Banks commanding and supported by the Mississippi naval squadron consisting of some fifteen gunboats, iron-clads and monitors, besides numerous transports—under the command of Admiral David B. Farragut, had advanced the Red river to a point little beyond Grand Ecore, La., with Shreveport as an objective point. Their progress up the river had been almost a constant skirmish and after severe battles at Sabine crossroads and Pleasant Hill, the former a union defeat and the latter a fruitless victory, it was decided to abandon the undertaking and retreat down the river.

A great expedition was necessary in order to give the fleet, for the water, which had been barely sufficient to allow the larger boats to pass the rapids at Alexandria, was falling rapidly, and it was extremely doubtful whether any of them would be able to do so on their return. One vessel, in fact, the East Port, was already aground, and abandoned, although she had been towed by Colonel Bailey (afterward a general and then acting engineer of the Nineteenth army corps) had proposed to float it over the bars by constructing a series of wing dams similar to



COLONEL PEARSALL.

those afterwards built at Alexandria. This assistance was declined by the officers of the fleet, counsel from army officers apparently not being as yet regarded in nautical circles.

The tired, disheartened, foot soldiers now set out to fight their way down the river as far as they had fought it up. Their path intersected by bayous and swamps and bordered by almost impenetrable woods. They were constantly under fire, for the enemy had about them like vultures, and what was still worse, they were assailed day and night by myriads of ravaging mosquitoes—an enemy against which warfare was useless.

The naval forces likewise worked their way down stream as best they could, impeded constantly by snags and bars, and frequently annoyed by the enemy. Arriving at last at Alexandria, their worst fears were realized, for not one of the boats could pass. Here was an emergency in which failure meant the total loss of the entire Mississippi squadron, and the consequent prolongation of the war for an indefinite period. Unless the fleet could be brought below the rapids it must be destroyed or abandoned to the enemy, it being manifest that the army, already on short rations, could not remain there to guard it all summer.

Col. Joseph Bailey Offers a Rescue.

It was in this crisis that the genius of Colonel Joseph Bailey became manifest. Notwithstanding the previous rebuff he had received from the naval officers he now proposed to build a series of dams across the channel and relieve the fleet. He consulted with his adjutant General Uri B. Pearsall, who promptly agreed with him that such a plan was feasible. Both had been lumbermen and dam builders in the woods of Wisconsin previous to the war, and neither seemed to consider the signs of an undertaking impractical, notwithstanding

the fact that the plan suggested was ridiculed by the West Point engineers of the army. The rapids extended one and one-fourth miles in length, making a gradual descent of eight feet and some inches, the width of the river at this point being 700 feet and the depth of the water from four to six feet. The current was very rapid, running ten miles per hour.

The Building of the Dam.

The work was begun immediately. It was now the 1st of May, and every day meant enormous additional labor, as the river was still falling rapidly. Four large coal barges were first towed to a ledge of rock in the middle of the river, scuttled and sunk, so as to form a dam across the current, two and two, with a channel of forty feet between them, and fastened to the yielding soapstone river bed with long bars of iron sharpened and driven through their bottoms like nails. These barges were then filled with such heavy material as could be readily procured, so as to serve as abutments for the dam to be built out to from either side of the river. The current was thus to be obstructed and deepened and it was through the forty-foot channel between the abutments that the big iron-clads and transports were to pass into deep water and safety beyond.

From the north bank it was decided to build a tree dam formed of the bodies of very large trees, brush, brick and stone, crossed with other heavy timber, and strengthened in every way which ingenuity and device could suggest. This was constructed under the direction of General Uri B. Pearsall, while Colonel Pearsall was assigned the task of filling the barges and projecting an obstruction from the south bank. The swift current was thus to be gradually diverted and forced between the abutments in the center.

The dam from the south bank was to be a sort of log crib built above and floated down into place, that could be filled with brick stone and iron, such as could be procured quickly regardless of cost. All the neighboring sugar mills were destroyed for this purpose, costly machinery hammered into fragments because it was heavy, and the iron of the old masts was carted to the Carondelet. Five more iron-cads were still lying above the falls.

How the New Emergency Was Met.

At this crisis Colonel Bailey came riding up in his haste to where Colonel Pearsall was working on the south bank. A stern-looking man at all times, the unkempt, raven hair and his restless black eyes—wild and bloodshot from nervous tension and loss of sleep—made him seem now almost ferocious. Neither of these officers had slept to exceed thirty hours during the past ten days, and their nerves were terribly overwrought by the fearful strain of suspense for idle conjecture and one was off.

An Appalling Break in the Dam.

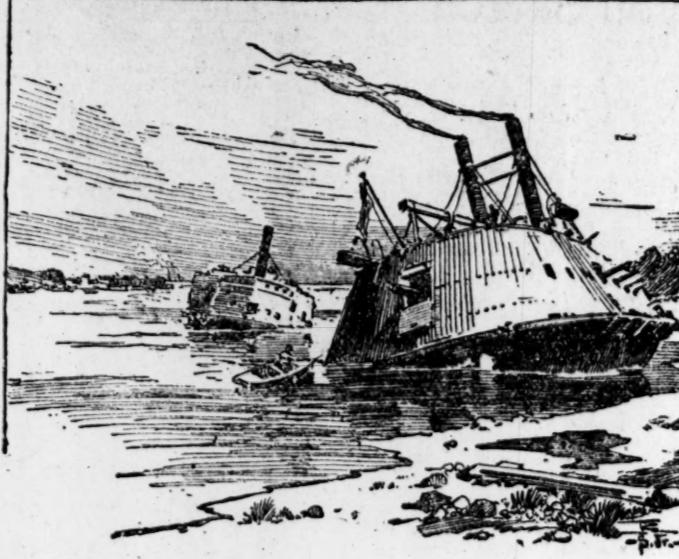
At last, on Sunday, May 8th, the dam was completed. But, alas, the very next day it broke.

"Seeing this unfortunate accident," (the break in the dam), says Admiral Porter, "I jumped on a horse and rode up to where the upper falls were, and ordered the Lexington to pass the upper falls if possible, and immediately attempted to go through the dam. I thought I might be able to save the four vessels below, not knowing whether the persons employed on the work would ever have the heart to renew their enterprise."

The Lexington succeeded in getting over the upper falls just in time—the water rapidly falling as she was passing over. She then steered directly for the opening in

fourteen inches additional depth of water were completed in less than three days time. The Chillicothe now managed to work her way through and the Carondelet attempted to follow her example. The water in the lower dam, however, had been slowly falling, and as the huge vessel came through she swerved a little from the main channel and grounded in dead water, her

what by removing a part of their plating, and the stern of each had been weight to prevent diving; the hatches had been partially torn down and every precaution taken against accident, but the plunge from the lower dam into the water was terrific, and as the heavy iron-clads one after another ran down the furious incline and out into the deep water they were for some mo-



THE CARONDELET AND MOUND CITY AGROUND BELOW THE DAM.

steaming down stream and pointing diagonally across the channel. An attempt was made to haul her off with a Spanish windlass, but was abandoned as unavailing. Admiral Porter, believing there was still sufficient room in the channel for other boats to pass, now gave orders for the Mound City to make the attempt. This she did immediately and ground abreast of the Carondelet. Five more iron-cads were still lying above the falls.

Autumn Sport on Flathead Lake.

A TRUE STORY.

Dune sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes. He had just been dreaming that he was swimming a race with a toe in New York harbor, and now he was tempted to believe that his dream was at least partly true, for a series of ear-splitting yells filled the air peal of triumph to the union.

To the abrupt question, "What in the name of God are we going to do now, colonel?" this crisis Colonel Pearsall as abruptly replied:

"Give me what men and material I want and I will put a foot of water under those boats (the Mound City and Carondelet) in twenty-four hours."

Colonel Pearsall: "You shall have whatever you want. Only tell us what it is quick."

Colonel Pearsall: "I want the Thirteenth army pioneer corps to report to me on the left bank at midnight, and 10,000 feet of two-inch plank to be here at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning."

Colonel Bailey at once assented to these requirements, and the orders were promptly given. Immediate steps were taken by Colonel Pearsall to get his men across the



SHOOTING THROUGH THE BROKEN DAM.

the dam, through which the water was rushing so furiously that it seemed as if nothing but destruction awaited her. Thousands of beating hearts looked on, anxious for the result. The silence was so great as the Lexington approached the dam that a pin might almost be heard to fall. She entered the gap with a full head of steam and dashed through the turbulent water, two or three spasmatic rolls hung for a moment on the rocks below, was then swept into deep water by the current, and rounded to safely into the bank. Thirty thousand voices rose in one deafening cheer, and universal joy seemed to pervade the face of every man present. The Neosho followed next, all her hatches battened down, and every precaution taken against accident. She did not fare as well as the Lexington, her pilot having become frightened as he was tacking, and the current stopped her engine, when I particularly ordered a full head of steam to be carried; the result was that for a moment her hull disappeared from sight under the water. Every one thought she was lost. She rose, however, swept along over the rocks with the current, and fortunately escaped with only one hole in her bottom, which was stopped in the course of an hour. The Hindman and Osage both came through beautifully, without touching a thing; and I thought if I was only fortunate enough to get my large vessels as well over the falls, my fleet once more would do good service on the Mississippi. One vessel, in fact, the East Port, was already aground, and abandoned, although she had been towed by Colonel Bailey (afterward a general and then acting engineer of the Nineteenth army corps) had proposed to float it over the bars by constructing a series of wing dams similar to

Colonel Pearsall's report briefly narrates this part of the work.

"It was sunrise before all were across to the opposite side. I immediately instructed the men in building two-legged trenties for 'bridge' dam." The workmen, with even greater energy than ever before, set the trenties were all made by 3 o'clock a.m. Some pieces of iron bolts (size one-half inch) were procured and one set into the foot of the legs of each trentie; also one in the cap pieces at the end resting on the bottom of the stream. The place selected for the bridge was in the middle of the stream at a point opposite the lower end of the Carondelet, extending out close to this vessel from the left bank. The party of men, all familiar with logging and dam building in the Wisconsin woods selected and headed by myself, placed these trenties in position under very adverse circumstances, the water being about four and one-half feet deep and very swift, and impeded with a very slippery bottom, making it almost impossible to stand against the current. Several men were swept away in this duty, but no lives were lost. The trenties were fastened as soon as they were in position by means of taking 'sets' and driving the iron bolts home referred to down into the bottom. All work in connection by 10 o'clock in the morning and the plank having arrived all that remained was to place them. This was done in less than an hour, and by 11 o'clock a.m. there was at least a foot of water thrown under the Mound City and the Carondelet, and both vessels floated off easily before the ultimate five remaining vessels passed with but little difficulty, and at noon the following day were safe below the main dam at Alexandria."

The iron-clads had been lightened some-

Reddy a pile of glowing coals onto the broad hearth, and put his "Dutch

"WE'LL HAVE FUN DIRECTLY," WILL EXCLAIMED.

above a whisper was sure to be "squashed" at once. He was slightly stooped, and had a habit of resting his hands on his knees if he did not sit upright. He was wearing a canvas shooting coat over a blue flannel shirt, with a pair of blanket breeches, stuffed into felt boots, and a peaked fur cap on his head with a little bag for holding bait hung around his neck (the boys said he slept in it). He looked a typical backwoodsman. This was very far from the truth, however, as he was in reality a cultured gentleman, a graduate of the eastern colleges, and when not fishing was an entertaining and fascinating talker.

This second Isaac Walton immediately took command of the craft by common consent, and putting Miles at the oars distributed some ordinary spoon hooks with about two hundred feet of line each to his crew.

The sun was just showing his red disk over the tops of the tall pines of the Rockies, silding the dark trunks and pine and tamarack and making the snow-covered mountains and the restles lake gleam and glitter in its early beams, as the boat emerged from the little river and began to throw the spray from the short, choppy waves of Flathead lake to either side. The scene was own worthy to be remembered, to the north the dark, shadowy waters of the lake with two or three wooded islets on the horizon, and on either side high cliffs of gray stone rising from the water's edge forty or fifty feet, and further back the gradual ascent of the dark foothills, clad in fir and tamarack and pine, gazing way in their turn to high, snow-covered peaks. Below the boat to the north a low, flat beach, fringed with cottonwood and willow, stretched across the head of the lake for three miles to Flathead river and gradually ascended to the fertile prairie lands along its banks. The smoke from their cabin chimneys rising high in the rarefied atmosphere, was the only sign of life to be seen over the expanse of the boat's deck.

"The pure, sweet air like good wine, and a cool, bracing breeze made it very hard for the younger members of the party to keep from indulging in shouts and songs, but Tinch had only begun to clear his throat preparatory to giving his companions "A Life on the Ocean Wave," when a sharp growl and a fierce look from Bill reminded him in time that trout are not supposed to enjoy anything except very fine music.

The boat was now gliding in very deep water close to some high rocks on the left, when Dune, who had been looking closely for signs of the finny tribe, motioned to stop, saying "There are!" Looking over the side of the boat the boys could see three or four feet below the surface hundreds of the brown backs and gleaming sides of speckled "lakers" making to the rear as fast as possible. As the last one passed the boat was urged on a little faster and in a few seconds Bill came up from under the bow and said "There are!" again, finally landing a half-pound trout in the bottom of the boat.

In the meantime Tinch, whose line was out about two hundred feet, felt its steady pull change to a series of quick jerks, said "They're biting," and it being a special occasion, the brown trout labeled "The Finest just my luck," he made a sudden plunge and out came the hook! "It's a five-pounder just my luck," he said, examining his line to see if it was still secure. "Don't go so fast," said the other occupant of the cabin, as he painfully rolled out of his bunk and began to hunt around for his clothes. "Bill" ought to have better sense than to come waking us up before daylight."

Then adjured, Dune slowly climbed out of the boat and got into his shirt and overalls with a grunting motion for the air of the early morning made a "vol de nuit" extremely chilly; then pulling on his leggings and seizing a broad, white sombrero from its peg he opened the door, and with a parting injunction to his comrades to get up, ran down the trail to the shore, where with Bill for company, he braved the cold, the gulls, and the beauty sleep. They quickly dressed, for it takes very little time to make a toilet in the mountains, and when Dune returned in a few minutes Tinch had a lively blaze roaring in the great chimney, which almost filled the cabin with smoke, and a beautiful body shot clear out, shaking and twisting to escape; then two or three wild rushes, first to one side, then to the other, and just as Dune leaned over to lift him up he made a sudden plunge and out came the hook! "It's a five-pounder just my luck," he said, examining his line to see if it was still secure. "Don't go so fast," said Tinch, holding his hand in front of his face, which was nearly blinded by the hot fire, while he put a large frying pan full of meat on two logs, where it hissed and spluttered and filled the nostrils of the boys with the odor due to epicures and sportmen, that of frying venison.

"Pretty good haul that," said the man who fishes, pointing to the flopping animals in the bottom of the boat and making preparations to light his pipe. "Count 'em, Bill."

"Dad's twenty-two trout and two squawfish, sah; sah weighs 'bout twenty-five pounds," said Miles, and he cast the despised squaw-fish back into the lake, where they pretty soon recovered their vitality and went swimming in sight of the sun.

Tinch, who had been pulling along over a bed of white sand, with a few large boulders scattered around, when a huge yellow and brown body darted out from under one of the rocks, and Bill at once ordered Miles to pull faster.

"That's a big salmon trout," said he, "and if we can hook one of them, we'll have some fun."

"The Kootenai at camp the other day said they'd caught some weighing forty pounds," and Tinch held his line out a lit-

the fish returned from under him, on a strong line toward the stern, where he hit him a blow on the nose, and fell toward the front of the boat at Dune's feet. Who promptly lay down upon him, winding his arms around his captive, and finding the skin shiny, some mud on the hole. Tinch grabbed a small hatchet they always carried, and a few smart raps on the head effectually put an end to the talk. The fish struggled a moment, and then lay still, and Miles, taking him by the tail, and holding him up, said "Well, the Sil-washers call me a fisherman, but Dune and I have captured the soul of a tarpon-like fish."

The boy had a feast that night—broiled trout, succulent salmon, and, in the platter, piled high with bread and "fap-jacks," and it being a special occasion, the brown trout labeled "The Finest just my luck," were preserved, were produced from under the bill, pushing his plate back, lit his pipe and sat down on a pile of skins with a sigh of content. "Well, the Sil-washers call me a fisherman, but Dune and I have captured the soul of a tarpon-like fish."

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SPRING DAYS ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE

I am in Arcady. You would know it down there if you could see me sitting at my writing-table at half-past 7 o'clock in the morning. Breakfast is over. We have that matutinal meal at 7 o'clock. We go to bed at 9 and arise at 6 o'clock. A wonderfully unique life to a newspaper vagabond, whose brain under her own roof never gets in working-order until 9 or 10 o'clock at night and whose eyes never open until 10 o'clock in the morning.

It is good to go back to Mother Nature, though—good to get the sleep of the night hours and wake in time to receive the benediction of the morning star. From my window I have a beautiful vision of man-made greens. The mist of the early morning, that moisture which keeps things alive during the dry season, has cleared away and the California sun, the hottest and brightest in this country, has brought out the high lights of the beautiful land. First comes an emerald green orchard, and then in the middle distance a field of shimmering silver grain, flanked by a stately military guard of eucalyptus trees that stand out against the fortress of the blue, inscrutable hills. In the garden the birds are singing and about the pretty house the ambitious roses have climbed to the very roof—such marvelous roses, Reine Marie Henrietta as big as a bread and butter plate; roses with sunset hearts and silks, petalated flowers with all the shades of a fire opal. The children in their white frocks on the lawn are like a lot of little lambs turned out to pasture. They are oatmeal and Jersey milk children with skins that artists love to paint, not pink and pure white but of a rich creamy, sun-dyed color making like downy peaches.

Yesterday afternoon we went across country to a reception ten miles off. That sounds funny, doesn't it? But the country here is one vast garden spot. Distance is nothing more than a succession of beautiful dreams. From Los Angeles itself, the home of the hostess was fourteen miles, yet all the callers drove out and back in their own equipages. The dust is the only objection, but we being canny women wore silk Mother Hubbards over our good frocks, donned our old hats and carried our bonnets in bandboxes, and beneath the shade of a tree in the orange grove near by we doffed our strange habiliments and made ourselves presentable.

The house to which we went is one of the most interesting in this country. It is situated on a bluff reached through the winding drive of an orange grove. The view from the front portico takes in a vast and lovely vision of valleys and mountains and at the back a few steps up-hillward one is brought to the brink of a grand canon threaded by silver streams and rich in orchards and gardens. The house itself is surrounded by tall olive trees, flower gardens filled with rare plants and shrubs. There are great pomegranate trees and lemon verbena and rose trees tall enough for a grown person to stand under.

The house itself is the most interesting thing, however, for it is a genuine adobe structure which was built in the early days for superintendence. The house only came there to live for a few months in the winter. The old lady of the house, a picture in black silk and round point lace, said of the home that after the children were born there, she couldn't make up her mind to leave or to have another home built on the same site and so the house was improved in every way that good taste assisted by pictures of the world's glories.

It is so much prettier, more interesting and unique than any product of modern architecture that I wonder that more people in this country have not cherished such homesteads. It is a low rambling structure with rooms jutting out on all four sides of the porch, and with a four feet deep a sunroom. It never gets cold in winter or hot in summer. The rooms are delightfully furnished, oriental stuffs predominating in rugs, hangings and upholstery. Every room looks as if it were lived in and heartily enjoyed, and there is not a book, picture or ornament that does not speak the gentlest culture and discrimination.

So far as I am from the duties of social description you may be sure that I would not go into the details of any house decoration old I did not feel that an account of the floral adornment of these rooms would be, through their originality, of particular interest. The first room was a parlors decorated with the choicest specimens of the vine, intertwined with smilax, being caught to the chandelier and carried to the four corners of the room, while great floral baskets and Indian bags filled with ferns and the same flowers hung upon the walls. These artistic baskets and mantels, and so clear was the day that we could see the little cars sliding up and down Mount Lowe fifteen miles distant. With the leaves in the next room, the leaves abundance from these pretty receptacles and trailed over the piano, tables and mantel. Red roses were used exclusively in this room. The afternoon sun, entering through the low latticed windows and porches, brought out to perfection their velvety magnificence.

The long room back of these two front ones was the prettiest of all. This looked out on a open court on the other side of which rambled some more prettily rooms surrounded by and covered with roses. In this court a splendid Mexican band from Catalina island played. The low portion was furnished with rugs, cozy chairs and sofa.

The room which was the place chosen for serving punch was decorated with yellow roses in a wonderfully beautiful fashion. The mantelpiece in the corner had a great branch of roses, which arched from one end of the mirror to the other, and the doorway leading to the dining room was adorned in the same fashion, the stem of this branch being placed in an Indian basket filled with roses that trailed to the very floor. These bags and baskets with their large bunches were hung here and there and also formed a feature of the dining room decorations, where carnations were lavishly used.

I can only half-way tell you of the plenteous splendor of these California flowers. You would have to see them with your own eyes to realize how the roses blossoms are used with the bounteousness that we would manifest in decorating a house in dogwood and wild azaleas. An entire rose vine is often sacrificed for one entertainment because roses climb up to the tops of houses here in two years' time.

There is a great wine cellar beneath this rambling adobe house, and it is needless to say that it is stocked with the products of the vintages of many years ago. The wine that is considered the best here is made from the grape. This brings me to the old mission itself, to which we went last Sunday—"we" meaning the dear Atlanta woman you all know, a big girl and the little brown one and, to drive us, the same negro boy, whose mother came out from Atlanta in



YACHTING COSTUME.



BICYCLE GOWN.



TENNIS AND GOLF.



MOUNTAIN DRESS.

WOMAN'S AND INTERESTS

worst of the lot and the Chinamen are considered the best, therefore the majority of Californians declare that they have been treated in this country of late. I tell you the servant situation makes me value our old darkies more than ever. They are the best after all, unresolute, kind and the finest cooks in the round world.

I've heard some absurd servant jokes out here. A mistress the other day was complaining of her Irish butler's stupidity and the girl said:

"Lor', m'man's a very smart gentleman; you don't know how much he knows about Julius Caesar and Napoleon Bonaparte."

Perhaps these intellectual tendencies distract him from his abhorred menial duties.

How often is it the case that a little urchin will be thrown from the side of a boat and told to swim? Why, they take it as naturally as an alligator. To begin with, they never seem to have any instinctive awe of the water. For them no hideous spectre like the oyster beds or tangling sea weed hold any terror.

When fear is eliminated good swimming is invariably the result. After all, it may be materially a question of strength; this marked difference in the ability of the sexes to swim. A boy jumps into unknown depths trusting to the strength of muscle and sinew to pull him through.

A woman has no such quality on which to depend. She knows her back is weak, her arms more like cotton than steel. It is this inherent consciousness of weakness that makes her shrink, although she couldn't probably define the reason of her shyness.

There is a peculiarly popular idea of a woman's swimming—she will either swim "dog" or "frog" fashion, the former being the easier, the latter the correct way.

A woman rarely, if ever, uses the overhand stroke to any advantage. There are cases, however, when it is possible to keep the head above water and make it impossible for the swimmer to make any progress. All men use it to the exclusion of other methods. That it is swifter shown as swimmers all adopt it when racing.

The man of the house bearing a mysterious noise down stairs at night went down to investigate, and found his own Chinaman prowling around with an evil looking face. He caught the Mongolian's queue and let it go pretty quickly, for it had been cut ragged gashes in the hand that caught it. A wily device—it was not—and one who had been swimming all his life, indeed, of only three weeks, in which a Chinese servant proved a butler.

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I lately asked a physician why it was that women never make use of this stroke. He answered that these powerful strokes were made by means of the muscle across the chest. In a man these muscles are strongly developed, giving to the arms the strength of a horse. For a woman the bottom takes the place of these sinews, cutting off the means of her ever making this stroke of any use to her.

Again, a woman is a really good diver, even though she is an expert swimmer. Physicians explain that it is owing to her weak back. She does dive in a sort of fashion, standing on a slight eminence andprunging off.

I learned to swim when I was four years old and I remember it perfectly. It was on the coast of Florida; my mother sat in a rowboat, holding me by the back of my little cotton shirt, the only garment I wore. I would kick and splash in the cool, green water, sometimes delighted, sometimes shrieking at the top of my small lungs because the salt water would get into my nose.

But I quickly learned not to be afraid of the water. The depths in which my mother held me were shallow, and the sand, as is usual on that coast, glittered white and from a yard's length below the surface.

MAUDIE ANDREWS.

THE IMPORTANCE OF LEARNING TO SWIM.

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Value of an Early Beginning.

This was not swimming in its enlarged sense, but it was the rudimentary art in which many girls learn after they are in their teens, many more never learn at all.

The legs and arms soon began to go out in the prescribed rules, which teacher call the art of swimming. With me it was simply a natural law—the one of self-preservation. In a few years, when the legs and arms grew stronger, my mother would place me a yard or two from shore.

Now, a word as to bathing suits.

Women enter the race handicapped by the garments they wear. Does a runner put on a coat before taking part in races?

Flannel is the heaviest kind of cloth and yet women cling to it as a bathing suit. A stockinet garment that comes from the heel to the shoulder, so that the weight is taken off the waist is best. Over that a long Russian blouse of black wash silk or alpaca loosely belted and short sleeves. Then come the pants, which are two from the waist down. The blouse grows into the water, remains wet and the swimmer has no extra weight to contend with.

Wear a suitable bathing suit, cultivate judgment and there is no reason why any woman shouldn't swim. These two requirements once saved a woman who could not swim five strokes. She was in a rowboat, was run down by a steamer, overturned and the boat rolled over her. She had on all the garments and judgments enough to keep her mouth shut. This latter act excluded the water, thereby making her body buoyant.

When she came to the surface she used her five strokes, caught hold of the boat and pulled herself in. The boat began to sink and she stood up in it, forgetting that

boat, where I was swimming, and give me a tow. I would catch the tow line he would throw me and holding on for dear life, go scudding along through the waves near in shore behind the sailboat. This was exhilarating and exciting. For the spray which she had sat still, for the pressure of the water around her would have relieved it of her weight. Lo, over the skiff went again. She kept the air in her body and coming to the surface used her five strokes.

Women Enfeebled by Fear.

Timidity is an insurmountable barrier to good swimming, be your art ever so perfect. This is why, in all probability, women never make the fine swimmers men do. They are born with less physical confidence.

I have known a woman to swim along with the greatest assurance, because she thought a shark was well along the shore, which in reality had been removed some time. When she found this out she spluttered and sank. I have also known women to swim easily when they knew that by standing their feet would touch bottom. Get them beyond their depths and nothing could induce them to swim a stroke.

Swimming should be a necessity, not an accomplishment. A swimmer need not be able to swim to the end of a pier, because she ran to the end of a pier, wharf, and swam back to shore, was a nine days' wonder at the hotel. Yet there were seventy-five men in the house, all of whom could do the same thing, thinking it only child's play.

Women so rear after year to the seaside, but do they learn to swim? How many of them can go with men beyond the breakers? Singularly enough city women are far better swimmers than their country cousins.

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AT THE PYRAMIDS

The Author of "Sweet Marie" Pays a Visit to Egypt.

HE FINDS A DEEP IMPRESSION

Mark Twain Left There in 1867—A Perfect Little Railroad Along the Suez Canal.

Copyright—1895.

Cairo, Egypt, April 21.—After the Jaffa and Jerusalem, the P. and L. is good to look upon. This little railway runs from Port Said to Ismailia, less than a hundred miles. The gauge is not even three feet, which seems to be some standard for narrow gauge railways everywhere. It is only thirty inches. The locomotives are like toy engines, but good ones, and the carriages are beautiful—perfect little palaces. They are not only neatly designed and artistically constructed, but roomy and comfortable. They are spacious. They are narrow, of course, but ample room is given to each passenger. They are so arranged that the whole car may be opened up allowing one to pass through from end to end. I had no time to inform myself regarding the road's history, but it is told that it has been built and was being operated by a local company. I hope so, for the J. and L. has rather disgraced France. The rail, which rests on metallic cross-ties, looks to be about thirty pounds to the yard. The road runs for the greater part along the Suez canal and ends on the other side, and the ride from Port Said, where the sand is not blowing, is an interesting one.

"In the shallow sea to the right are myriads of sea birds of every conceivable kind, and farther out hundreds of sleepy-looking little ships with one sail, whose masts lean back like slender palms, a steady gale. To the left is the coast upon whose narrow waters one sees the flag of almost every civilized country, some perhaps the stars and stripes, which, somehow, one seldom sees in the orient or anywhere else, for that matter. Even at Constantinople, the flag at the embassy flies only on the days and holidays, and not very often then."

With all their enterprise, this company makes one serious mistake. They refuse to "post" baggage through from Port Said to Cairo, and at Ismailia the voyager must haul out his luggage, have it weighed and registered. The P. and L.'s beautiful station is the most modern in India. Had unloaded an English excursion party the day I went down, and it took nearly two hours that night to reweigh the baggage where we left the smart little railway and boarded the Egyptian line.

The Egyptian state railways are not bad. The locomotives are fair, their cars are of the usual European style—short and light. They make very good time, too, for such a slow country; but one must travel first-class always in Egypt to avoid smoke, filth and dirt of every kind—the quiet and the dead!

The Universal Brotherhood of Section Hands.

If the reader has ever ridden on the rear-end of an Egyptian train he has noticed that the moment the train passes a gang of section men they all fall to work as vigorously as though they were repairing a wash-out, and were holding the president's special. "Poor fellows," says the sympathetic traveler, "how they work! He does not observe that every Indian and every Arab eye on the train and the other on the rear car looking for the roadmaster. Well, they do that here, and the Arabs did it on the Jaffa and Jerusalem; just as the Chinamen do in California, and the negroes in Texas. Human nature is much the same the world over."

Opposite the English barracks in Cairo you can see bare-footed negroes playing ball with a coconut. At a small station where the train stopped I saw two little girls, dark children of the orient, sitting by the track. One of them, about twelve years old, was dandling her doll—a black stick with a bunch of wool on one end of its wooden center, a year or two old—and with her doll by her side, and at her side, was dandling her baby. These dolls are dear to these children—dear as the guinea dolls of France are to the children of the republic—but how early they are weaned! poor things.

Another thing that I noticed was that there were four flies in the upper left-hand corner of the child's right eye. Neither mother nor child made any effort to brush them away. Egyptians never do, and the result is that one eye is literally eaten out of the head of 10 per cent of the children along the valley of the Nile. Poor children. At fourteen they are sold into slavery or matrimony, which is the same in the east, and while the women who sell them will not feel a pang in their arms with only a vague notion of how it all came about. The pretty saying the Mohammedans have—from the Koran, of course—"From your mother to your husband; from your husband to the grave" came in all right here.

I arrived in Cairo at midnight and went straight to bed. When I awoke the next morning it was because birds were singing near my window and fountains were playing not far away. In truth, I had to walk about my room to assure myself that I was still on earth and these things were real and the marble maidens hid about in sheltered nooks were only marble and the little love gods and angels were nothing but stone ingeniously wrought to fool people.

The Pleasantest Hotel on Earth.

When I had dressed, had my "premier dejeuner," or first breakfast, in my apartments and walked out into the hotel, I found myself in a palace and instinctively touched my right side to see if my letter of credit was there. I expected to leave this place long in experience, but financially short. Everything was on such a large scale that I felt inferior at first, but as I mounted the great staircase leading to the first floor, where are the ladies' saloons, the private concert and ballrooms, and the apartments especially reserved for royalty and distinguished persons, I forgot that I was not royal rich or distinguished and I began to lose myself in my surroundings. It was very early and I had it all to myself. Ah, the poetry of the place. The curved ceilings, dadoes of mosaic, masterpieces of alabaster, the decoration in lapis lazuli, porphyry, in gold, in copper-inlaid marble, the acres of Turkish and Persian carpet, miles of silk, satin and velvet, the absurd, weird things to make one forget. After awoke in the dreary wastes of the desert land it was a glorious awakening, and I turned myself loose to wander in this wilderness of wealth.

At the end of an hour I went down and out into the grounds where the birds and fountain were a small forest of trees of the date and flowers and grottoes and remains made to order. There were strange-looking trees that seemed to begin to exist fifteen feet from the ground, their roots running down from that point just as their branches ran up. Around one side of the grounds swept the dark swift Nile, where a steam yacht was always waiting for any of the great guests who would go on the water for pleasure, or to cross to the city without money and without backsheesh. How sweet it was to wander here away from the deformed beggars and lying, thieving guides!

This is Gizeh palace, which has been given up by the enterprising young khedive to be opened as a hotel for the public. It is probably the most interesting and pleasant hotel on the whole face of this big earth today. It is pleasant to add that it is almost perfectly managed and that the rates are no higher than those of the crowded, noisy, cook-smelling hotels in

the center of the city, where they still charge for candles, forgetting, it would seem, that all the rooms have electric lights. It is on the Nile, too, away from the beggars and guides, and that is everything.

The Road to the Pyramids.

The drive from the palace to the pyramids, six or seven miles, is beautiful. The road across the valley is raised high above the level of the country, and on either side there is a line of trees whose tops meet and drive, forming a continuous arch all the way.

In the fields the farmers are plowing, or, having finished, are scattering their seeds with hoes and hammers. Now as we near the pyramids the beggars become thicker and more daring. All kinds of cripples, some with a coat off their shoulder, and being the naked stub of the ankle down into the sand. Women, with one, sometimes two babies at their arms, follow the caravans, with their every one, even from the camels in the field, comes the hissing cry of "Backsheesh!"

When we arrive at the pyramids the beggars are very bold, but the army of drivers and guides who were as bad as the beggars! The only difference was that the beggars wanted something for nothing, while the guides were willing to lie to you for half the price of what one chose to give them.

The road is run by a boy, who said a yellow, long-legged negro, as the name paused at the foot of the first great pile,

"Give 'em franc and go up back, in five minutes."

"Oh!" said I. "Take your time; don't hurry on my account."

Liberal Opportunities for a Ride.

Just at that moment the army of burros and camels who were lying in the shade of the largest pyramid, saw us and made a charge.

Long-legged camels, that start slowly like a locomotive with big wheels, and little horses that seem always to stop on the "center" and have to be pinched off before you can get them going, bore down like an express train. In a moment my old shod, and I were surrounded by donkeys and camels and boys. The burros were being switched round, and the poor mulets were running around and crying as they were forced to bring their bones down on the sharp stones. There were less than a dozen donkeys and half a dozen camels, and a boy to ride all of them. The fight grew so hot and the press so great, that I straddled the boy's neck, and had him hold my feet and the driver gave a kick for him to stop. The brute threw his hind parts up and the long stick post, that stands where the camel's scutcheon is, struck me in the back that sent me forward, just as it came up at that end, and, of course, I fell. The Arab wore his sash. I got up, leaped on the boy, and the stroke, but I should not for the animal had only got half way up behind, and now he had come up to bear the hard oak post was driven into my spine so hard that I was tempted to swear.

"Peace, wolves of the desert," cried the sheik, "you have 'em run down this pyramide, up, up, back, and here again, all nine min'ite?" Mark Twain do that? "Give 'em 5 francs."

"No, no! I said severely, trying to imitate the sheik. "I would come with nature here alone, to watch the sunset this shipless sea."

"Backsheesh, backsheesh," they yelled, pressing closer. "Well, I'll get you off." He had his back to me, gazing over the great Sahara where the round red sun was going down in the desert.

"Bones, bones, bones," cried, reaching for my pistol pocket, but it never fazed them. Then I made a dive through the crowd, reached the guide and managed to press a franc, paid him, and he sprang over the wall.

"Peace," he cried, raising the hand which was not the dollar, and the mob gave pause.

"Take me down," said I; and when we reached the ground, I stepped into my carriage.

Only One Safe Way To See the Pyramids.

I had often heard the donkey boys say "Gee up, or I'll shoot you," so I knew that when they wanted them to go. Remembering this I pressed a five-franc piece into the coachman's hand and yelled "Imsha" in his ear. To avoid a mistake I snatched the whip from his hand and heard the box began to lay it on to the smart little team. They were high spirited, with a dash of the old blood of the desert in their veins, before the team began to spring to the carriage we were bounding down the hill to the valley and the broad drive that led to the city. At the foot of the drive the pyramids were visible and the negroes had congregated, "laying" for the "Prince of California and friend of Mark Twain," for such was the title given me by the sheik. We passed that club at about forty-eight miles an hour.

Having gone through all this I am sorry to say that there is just one road to the pyramids. Go quickly and alone. Leave the Palace hotel on a broncho with a flowing mane. Wear a broad white hat and buckskin trousers with a wide belt. Bring the team, two spurs and two six-shooters, net less than forty-five calibre. Look desperate but undismayed. When you are silent the Hotel pyramids will "order" to a dead run and gallop right up to the door. Dismount, throw the reins over the horse's neck, rush into the saloon, ring the bell, and as you enter the room, the women at your feet and have driven the beggars out into the desert, go up and have a look at the pyramids.

When you are tired come down and mount your horse and ride quietly back to the city. That's the way to do it.

—CY WARMAN.

On the Great Pyramid.

When an hour later I stood on the great pyramid, at my back a broad and endless valley of the Nile, in front an endless sea of sand, a feeling of rest came over me. For the first time the sheik was silent. From the midmost waste of the waste land see great salvoes of smoke rise and as I continued to gaze high mountains grew up near the horizon. The wind was dry.

GOT THE DROP ON HIM.

When I had dressed, had my "premier dejeuner," or first breakfast, in my apartments and walked out into the hotel, I found myself in a palace and instinctively touched my right side to see if my letter of credit was there. I expected to leave this place long in experience, but financially short. Everything was on such a large scale that I felt inferior at first, but as I mounted the great staircase leading to the first floor, where are the ladies' saloons, the private concert and ballrooms, and the apartments especially reserved for royalty and distinguished persons, I forgot that I was not royal rich or distinguished and I began to lose myself in my surroundings. It was very early and I had it all to myself. Ah, the poetry of the place. The curved ceilings, dadoes of mosaic, masterpieces of alabaster, the decoration in lapis lazuli, porphyry, in gold, in copper-inlaid marble, the acres of Turkish and Persian carpet, miles of silk, satin and velvet, the absurd, weird things to make one forget. After awoke in the dreary wastes of the desert land it was a glorious awakening, and I turned myself loose to wander in this wilderness of wealth.

At the end of an hour I went down and out into the grounds where the birds and fountain were a small forest of trees of the date and flowers and grottoes and remains made to order. There were strange-looking trees that seemed to begin to exist fifteen feet from the ground, their roots running down from that point just as their branches ran up. Around one side of the grounds swept the dark swift Nile, where a steam yacht was always waiting for any of the great guests who would go on the water for pleasure, or to cross to the city without money and without backsheesh. How sweet it was to wander here away from the deformed beggars and lying, thieving guides!

Summer Boarder-Shoo' You bother the very life out of me, crowning under my window. I'll fix you the next time!

2. Ah, there he is again! Now watch him drop.

3. Bang!!

4. Hang!!

5. Bang!!

6. Hang!!

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Coughs, Colds,
Sore Throat,
Influenza,
Bronchitis,
Pneumonia,
Asthma.
Used Internally as well as Externally.

A half to a teaspooonful in half a tumbler of water cures Stomach Aches, Chills, Malaria, Fevers, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.
Fifty Cents a Bottle. Sold by Druggists
HODWAY & CO., New York.

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& bickart.

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marietta and forsyth st., phone, 375.

other fine whiskies.

OPPIUM and Whiskey Kabite cured at home without pain. Books part-out pain books part-out pain. F. M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 10½ Whitehall St.

An Unqualified Endorsement

I write this for the benefit of those who may be suffering from kindred afflictions, that for a long time gave me so much pain. For ten years I was greatly troubled by what good physicians called rheumatism or neuralgia of the bladder, and found no cure until I tried (without much faith) STUART'S GIN and BUCHU. The first bottle gave relief from pain in the bladder, put my kidneys in good order, relieved me from spinal weakness, and gave general tone to my whole system. After taking several bottles I found further treatment unnecessary and discontinued its use. This was five years ago. I have had no return of my former troubles. E. D. L. MOBLEY.

Stuart's Gin and Buchu
Always does the work. If you have any Bladder, Kidney or other Urinary trouble it will cure you. Sold by all druggists. may 14th n.m.

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"Russian Reserve"**

The Most Delicious,
The Most Refined,
The Most Refreshing.
A little higher in price, But—!

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the broken hills—-the food—the water—
the shadowy air—the food—the water—
can it help rest and refresh the tired—body—
brain. Best medical skill—all kinds
of diseases—rheumatism—
swelling—
movement—
stomach—
teeth—
skin—
electric—
gas—and
terrors—
your reach. In
illustrated book
for the asking.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

A Joyful Trip Through the Mountains of Northeast Georgia.

WOODLIFF AMONG HIS OLD FRIENDS

Resting and Dreaming in the Shady Groves Around the Old Unpainted Meeting Houses of the Section.

friend Woodliff relax from his business air, and it was in this connection, and should be preserved. He spouted:

And so it is, my cherished friend, I've learned it in these mountains, That not from polished haunts of men Do we learn the true foundations; But hid away in wilder wood, Along the vine-clad bluffs, Are crystal streams forever pure And diamonds in the rocks.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

"HELLO!" IN ENGLAND.

It is Much More Ceremonious Than in the United States.

From The Chicago Tribune.

The man had just come back from a year's sojourn in England and had used the telephone to announce to a friend his presence in town.

"My, but that's different from the service we get across the pond," said he. "Over there, it's something like this."

"You ring and say: 'Are you there?'

"'Are you there?' is the answer."

"After assuring the young woman that you are there, she asks you what number you want. You tell her. Then you ring off and go out and transact some business. The same procedure, if you are lucky, there comes a ring and:

"'Are you there?'

"You assure the young woman, on honor, that you are really there; she thanks you, and then says:

"'These are ours.'

"'Are you there? This time it is the man you want to speak to.'

"'Are you there? This time you are answering him, for no self-respecting Briton will talk over the line unless all the ceremonious details have been carefully carried out.'

"When each becomes convinced that the other is present in person, why business can proceed. But in the second, you get in bad, long distances, and all I have to most often run longs out trying to talk to a man in Paris, and results would have been almost as unsatisfactory if I had stuck my head out of the window and simply hollered across the channel."

Now this story may or may not be true, but the sequel is gospel fact.

One of the men who heard the yarn had occasion to use the telephone. He rang, and then:

"'Are you there?'

"There was a moment's pause; then, in an apologetic tone of voice, and with the air of a man who had been squelched, he said:

"'I beg your pardon. No, 899 South, please.'

After a sleepless night, use Angostura Bitters to tone up your system. Buy only the genuine, manufactured by Dr. Siegert & Son. At all druggists.

Georgia's Silk Industry.

From The New York Evening Post.

An industry which was introduced into the state of Georgia before the revolutionary war and which languished and finally died because the times were unfavorable, is once more gaining a foothold with a prospect of success under the right conditions.

The culture of the silk worm, which was first introduced in General Oglethorpe's early colony, is now attracting the attention of many amateur culturists in Georgia, and is finding its best conditions in Savannah and the country adjacent.

The people of this section are looking about for new avenues of employment, and the experiments in silk culture are the natural results of this new spirit of enterprise.

It is found that the climate is especially suited.

No artificial heat is required to hatch the eggs. The mulberry trees are abundant, the warm weather, and the young worms begin to eat, just as their natural food, the leaves of the mulberry and osage orange, have begun to grow.

The culture of the silk worm has especially adapted this climate for the culture of silk.

Experiments which are being carried on in Savannah are well worth while.

As many who are making the expenses of raising the silk cocoons are small, while the product is worth about 35 cents a pound in the market, the question arises whether under the favorable conditions that now seem to exist, will grow to important proportions and become a part of the recognized commerce of Georgia.

The soldier said that he would wait, and took a seat on a bench out in the back porch. From where the soldier sat he could see the whole arrangements of the table, and his mouth watered as dish after dish of smoking eatables was carried in and placed. As the bell announced the dinner ready, the soldier came filing down the hall with his guests, the soldier went and was sitting at the table as sober as a judge when the lady and her "distinguished" arrived. Left this one of the "distinguished" without much confusion, but the Confederate failed him with all the dignity he could muster in an effort to make a "proper" dinner that sat next to the soldier wore a general's stripes and he caught on to the fact that there was something wrong. He turned to the soldier and asked him to what command he belonged. The soldier answered this question, whereupon the officer said:

"Do you know who you have the honor of dining with?"

"No, sir," said the soldier simply.

"Well, sir," proceeded the officer, "you dine with General Magruder—I am General Magruder."

"Oh, never mind," said the soldier. "I used to be particular about whom I associated with, but since the war I don't care a continental cent."

"Do you know who you have the honor of dining with?"

"No, sir," said the soldier simply.

"Well, sir," proceeded the officer, "you dine with General Magruder—I am General Magruder."

"Oh, never mind," said the soldier.

"I never should rally again. Induced at last to try.

All the way along in a trip like this we run upon the old unpainted meeting houses and more than apt little school houses near by. There is most always a glorious spring of water pretty close to these places meeting houses and a shady grove of trees to invite the weary traveler to stop and rest.

How did like to stop and linger around and about these old churches. It is in these old meeting houses that the old mountain men meet and mingle in friendly communion, where the good old circuit rider sings his hallooing hymns and preaches "the word;" where baskets are spread and the multitude invited to eat; where the young people pair off and love and court along the path of the spring, and sit under the trees, on the grass and along the shady slope. Just such sweet places used to dot Georgia all over, and just such scenes were common everywhere. The old and the young remembered them well.

As an old man lingers around these places he can seemingly see the pretty girls, the hopeful boys as they start to break from the church to call the congregation together.

"Come thy fount of every blessing,

Tune my heart to sing thy praise,

Give me strength to do thy will,

Call for songs of sweetest lays," etc.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

I was surprised after taking it two weeks, to find I was gaining strength, and now I am pleased to say I am enjoying better health than I ever had before in my life!—EVA BRAGG, Lincoln, Ill.

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VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

WEAKNESS, NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY, and all the train of evil effects caused by later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, fatigue, mental excitement, and the like, are removed by this medicine.

STRENGTHENING. This is the essence of vital force.

"**STRENGTHENING.** This